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When, on the morning of October 9, the steamer Kroonland caught the wireless summons from the burning Volturno, she put about, though crippled by the disablement of an engine, and plowed back a hundred miles through a raging sea. There was a passenger on board, and that a woman, who protested all the way that the errand was quixotic. After this "best citizen" had reiterated her belief that succor would probably be too late and would surely delay the Kroonland's arrival in port, Captain Peter Kreilbaum turned to her patiently and said:

WHY WE NEED A SHIPPING BILL

"Madam, we may save one life!"

When, seventeen hours later, the captain's gig was being lowered from the Kroonland to carry the first crew of rescuers to the burning hulk, the first officer, Mr. Mansfield, in command, handed a letter to the captain and said, "Give this to my wife." He did not add "in case I do not return;" apparently it never entered his head that he might get back alive.

The newspapers all told of the cook on the burning ship, who stuck to his post in the galley through the long, terrible hours which intervened between the explosion and the beginning of the rescue work, carrying food to the passengers across the smoldering deck until the soles of his shoes burned off.

These are but typical instances of the matter-of-course courage and faithfulness to duty which mark the history of the latest marine disaster. These heroes are not exceptional; they represent the type of man who guards our safety on the high seas.

In marked contrast to their pluck and promptness stands the criminal indecision of Congress in alternately bickering over and ignoring the seamen's bills which have been volleyed backwards and forwards between the Senate and the House of Representatives for the last twenty years.

We learn our lessons with an appalling slowness, and, it would seem, never by precept but always by bitter experience. It took the sinking of the Titanic to convince us that all steamers should have a sufficiency of lifeboats. But the Titanic sank in a calm sea, and there was little difficulty about launching such boats as she had. It has taken the loss of the Volturno in a raging sea to convince us that a sufficiency of lifeboats is useless if steamers do not in each case carry the crew to man them properly.

The Kroonland did a gallant piece of rescue work; her equipment strictly complies with the law; she carried lifeboats enough for her 1,530 passengers and her crew.

Yet, besides the captain's gig, she put over only two lifeboats, and the crews of these were eked out by stewards and stokers. Captain Kreilbaum was presumably greatly handicapped by a shortage of competent seamen. It is more than likely that the same was the case with others of the rescuing fleet.

With the impetus of this last disaster behind it, the La Follette Seaman's Bill has recently passed the Senate. It is important that it, or a measure embodying its most needful provisions, should pass the House without delay.

THE LA FOLLETTE SEAMAN'S BILL

This bill, which has been substituted for its predecessor, the Nelson Bill, in the Senate, is the same in substance but with a number of important amendments. Besides its provisions for greater comfort and freedom of contract for sailors, it makes the following provisions which bear directly upon the safety of passengers:

That seventy-five per cent of the crew of all vessels of over one hundred tons leaving American ports shall be able to understand orders given by the officers, and that a certain percentage of the deck crew shall be able seamen.

That vessels of this class which carry passengers shall have not only a sufficiency of

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lifeboats to carry every passenger and every member of the crew, but an allotment of at least two able seamen to each boat, who shall be drilled in the handling and lowering of lifeboats.

That the Board of Supervising Inspectors be authorized to prescribe rules, subject to the approval of the Secretary of Commerce, providing for lifeboat and fire drill among the crews of our own vessels, and that these rules be recommended to the foreign vessels using our ports.

These pre-eminently proper provisions for safety at sea need little explanation. Mr. La Follette pointed out, in regard to the first provision, that an interpreter is hardly sufficient as a transmitter of orders in an emergency.

An "able seaman" is defined as a man nineteen years of age or over, having had at least three years' experience in service on deck. The crucial test of an able seaman, say those who know, is his ability to launch a lifeboat and get it safely away in a high sea. And the proportion of able seamen to the total deck crew would increase gradually during the first five years after the passage of the law from forty to sixty-five per cent.

The Kroonland, according to the customs inspection made within the year, carried thirty-four small boats and twenty-eight able seamen besides her officers. Under the La Follette Bill she would be required to carry sixty-eight able seamen as crew for these boats. Had she had sixty-eight instead of twenty-eight able seamen on board when she went to the rescue of the Volturno, it seems fair to assume that, with her splendidly efficient officers and crew, she would have done even better work.

Is a Seaman's Bill going to pass the House now, or are we going to wait for another disaster and another and another in order that we may learn by actual experience the wisdom of each of its provisions?

MINING DISASTERS

Two terrible mining disasters have startled America and England. In this country the disaster occurred in New Mexico at the Stag Canyon Coal Mine. Nearly three hundred men were caught by the explosion. Some were rescued alive, but many more are still missing. Rescuers equipped with oxygen helmets and relieving one another at short shifts forced their way in foot by foot, often being compelled to halt for hours while fallen rock and coal were removed.

The same kind of rescue work amid similar difficulties has been carried on at Senghenydd, in South Wales, where has occurred perhaps the most dreadful disaster in the mining history of Great Britain. A scene at the mouth of the mine after the explosion is shown in the illustrated section of this number. In 1901 a similar explosion took place in the same pit, when, out of eighty-four men at work, eighty-three were killed. But the present disaster caught no less than nine hundred and thirty-five men and boys in the mines. Nearly half of these died. The day shift had descended at six o'clock in the morning, and had been underground only two hours when the explosion took place. The pit head on the western side of the colliery was a scene of utter wreckage, the pit frame timbers having been blown to pieces, and the cage, weighing many tons, having been hurled into the air, while the corrugated iron covering was completely blown away. Fortunately, but one pit head was wrecked. Another adjoining it and connected with it was undamaged and afforded opportunity for rescue operations. Many of those rescued were terribly injured, and nearly all were suffering from burns, shock, and after-damp; of these some have since died. A pathetic spectacle was afforded by the tightly packed groups of mothers, brothers and sisters, wives, sweethearts, and children, standing about the collieries at every vantage-point, hour after hour, in dumb misery.

If these disasters were due to dust explosion, we should like to know how far the methods of averting explosion from this cause had been adopted by the mine managers.

In any event, as our material civilization seems to rest upon coal as much as upon any other resource, we must believe that the lives sacrificed in mining disasters are sacrificed in the public service no less than are the lives laid down on a battlefield. And justice demands that the public see that the lives so jeoparded are protected with every reasonable safeguard.

AN UNJUSTIFIABLE STRIKE AVOIDED

The threatened strike of engineers and firemen on the New York, New Haven, and Hartford Railroad has been prevented by the exercise of common sense. This was a matter that did not concern merely the parties to the dispute; it

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was one that concerned, most of all, the public. If such a strike had taken place, the consequences to New England, and only less directly to all of the Eastern States, would not have been pleasant to contemplate. That this great region with its large population has escaped such an evil is due, not to the intervention of any Governmental agency, though the possibility that such an agency might intervene may have had some influence upon the result, but to the fact that the representatives of the management of the road and representatives of the men came together and reached a mutual understanding.

The cause of the trouble was the issuance of new regulations for the selection and promotion of engineers on the passenger trains of the road. These rules, as The Outlook has already said, were issued in consequence of the series of accidents which both the Inter-State Commerce Commission and the Connecticut Utilities Commission found to be due in part to inadequate methods of selecting competent men to drive the engines. The management felt that the safety of the public as well as their own relief from blame in case of future accident required the immediate promulgation of these rules. Not unnaturally, the men, or perhaps more strictly certain of their leaders, suspected the purpose of these rules, and feared that they would deprive the engineers' and firemen's brotherhoods of the right that they had secured to have their wishes felt with regard to wages and conditions of labor. In other words, the men feared that these new rules might be used to restore absolutism in railway management.

As a consequence of the broad-minded attitude and conciliatory spirit of Mr. Howard Elliott (who took office in September as President of the road and now is Chairman of the Board of Directors), and the willingness of the representatives of the men finally to try to understand the management's point of view, there were issued new rules which both the management and the men agreed embrace all the principles for which the management contended, as well as all the safeguards against possible misinterpretation for which the men contended.

The outcome of this dispute, or rather misunderstanding, is to be welcomed not only because it is an avoidance of serious material ills, but even more because it represents a triumph of intelligence and good temper in a field where the lack of both has often been evident.

MEXICO: WHAT WILL HUERTA DO?

All accounts of the elections which took place in Mexico on Sunday of last week report indifference on the part of the electors and general recognition of the fact that the election was merely a form carried out at the behest of a dictator. Apathy was the prevailing attitude of the Mexican people; in some places it is reported that the polls were not even open; in Mexico City only about 15,000 votes were cast, and at some polls no ballots were offered; generally, the vote was very light; many accounts speak of the troops as voting, although it is asserted by persons acquainted with Mexican law that soldiers may not legally vote; no printed ballots for Calero were in existence. Despite Huerta's pre-election declaration that he was not a candidate, a considerable proportion of the vote cast was for Huerta, with General Blanquet, his Chief of Staff, as candidate for Vice-President.

All the week expectation and conjecture were rife as to what Huerta would do under the circumstances. At first it was said that he would declare the election void because the vote did not represent one-third of the registered electors, as required by law, but that, as this provision does not apply to members of Congress, he would install a new Congress in place of that driven out and in part imprisoned by him, and that this Congress, which meets this month, would provide for a new Presidential election. Later, in what seems to be an authentic interview, Señor Moheno, the Mexican Minister for Foreign Affairs, indicated as a probable course of conduct a declaration that General Huerta was not legally elected because such an election was legally barred, but that General Blanquet might be recognized as the legally elected Vice-President, to act as President (Huerta probably in the meantime to take Blanquet's position as Chief of Staff), and a new election would be arranged for, at which, under the new situation, Huerta might be a candidate. In all these conjectures there is no indication that Huerta has any purpose of relinquishing supreme control, whether as Dictator or as a President nominally chosen by an election controlled by himself and his soldiers and agents. His most formidable rival for the Presidency, Felix Diaz, refused to put himself within

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reach of Huerta, remained at Vera Cruz until after the election, and then, in fear for his life and freedom, took refuge under the American flag and has been placed as a refugee on board a vessel bound for Havana or some other non-Mexican port. There is significance in the fact that Huerta has decreed an increase in the size of the army and proposes to enlarge it to 150,000 men.

WHAT WILL PRESIDENT WILSON DO?

The reports from Washington during the week indicated that a statement of policy from the Administration was contemplated and that a new plan of action was under discussion. It was, however, semi-officially announced that no declaration as to the future would be made until the position of the Mexican Dictator as to the election should be made public. General Blanquet is believed to be as objectionable to President Wilson as Huerta, and for the same reasons. It is intimated very strongly that our State Department will act independently of foreign powers, and that the rumors that those powers have been asked in advance to approve American action and policy are untrue. Friends of President Wilson assert that he "is determined to retain for the United States its traditional leadership and domination in the political affairs of this hemisphere."

From Mexico City last week came despatches (not, we judge, fully confirmed) stating that our Department of State has been informed that the diplomatic representatives in Mexico are of the opinion that only intervention by the United States can save Mexico. France and Spain are disturbed as to the safety of their citizens in distant parts of Mexico and have asked our Government to take steps to protect them. The British view, as known in Mexico City, continues to hold that Huerta should be supported as the only man who can maintain order until he may be succeeded by some other administrator.

The question of recognizing the belligerency of the insurgents in the north by the United States has been under discussion. General Carranza and his representatives in this country now assert that the Constitutionalist forces number eighty thousand men, that the various insurgent movements in the north are coming into unison, and that if the embargo on arms from this country is raised the Constitutionalists are certain of obtaining a national triumph and are prepared to give guarantees for just and free government. The United States battle-ships at Vera Cruz have been relieved by other war-ships. It is reported that two additional regiments of cavalry are to be sent to our side of the Mexican border, and a despatch to the New York "World" even alleges that the commanding officers of the National Guard of several States have been asked by the War Department to have their forces ready for possible duty.

The present week may very probably clear up the situation both in Mexico itself and as to President Wilson's intentions and views.

A CAMPAIGN OF ACCUSATION

The municipal campaign in New York City closed last week in a confused and vociferous chorus of accusations and counter-accusations. It would take a judge and a jury, or rather several judges and juries, to weigh these charges and the replies. We only wish that it were certain that adequate authority might actually pass upon them after the fury of the campaign is over. Political history shows that there is a strong tendency for such charges to drop out of sight as soon as the fight is over. This is deplorable, for if individuals were held, as they should be, to a strict sense of responsibility for personal attacks made in a campaign, American politics would be cleaner and the voter would not be so often led astray.

Last week—to mention only a few of the recriminations—Judge McCall very properly asked Mr. Hennessy to put into writing his intimation that Judge McCall had paid for his judgeship by a political contribution with money obtained from a police official. Mr. Hennessy avoided the issue by a written statement in which he simply asked Judge McCall to explain, carefully avoiding any actionable allegation. Mr. Whitman on the platform declared that he believed Judge McCall to be an honest man. For some time rumors and assertions have gone about to the effect that ex-Senator Stilwell, now in Sing Sing, had written a confession which was in the hands of Mr. Hennessy, and that a dictagraph record of talks by Stilwell in jail was extant which would lead to prosecution of

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prominent Senators and political leaders. But, so far as can be judged from what has been published, it is evident that all Stilwell's talks were in the nature of bargaining with representatives of Governor Sulzer on the one hand, and with Tammany on the other, with a view to exchanging whatever knowledge he may have of wrong-doing for a free pardon, and that he absolutely declined to use up his ammunition—to quote his own phrase—until his personal safety and release were assured.

Then came Mr. Murphy's reply to Mr. Hennessy's repeated assertion that Murphy had received twenty-five thousand dollars from Anthony N. Brady. Mr. Murphy says that the money was received but returned, and he is corroborated in this by Judge Beardsley, who took the money to Murphy. Another charge made by Mr. Hennessy was that eight million dollars had been wasted on State highway construction; the present Highway Commissioner, Mr. Carlisle, replied that the statement was practically unintelligible, in view of the fact that the total amount spent for highway construction since May 1 of this year is six million dollars, and that apparently Mr. Hennessy must base his charge on the total cost of road construction since 1906 to make it even conceivably possible.

Even Mr. Mitchel, the Fusion candidate for Mayor, whose personal character might, one would think, have secured him immunity from campaign charges, is alleged by Judge McCall to have been influenced in his action on the subway question by his interest as counsel for a real estate company. Mr. Mitchel's reply is clear and convincing on this point; as an official he did nothing that helped the company. Indeed, it is evident that in the one respect in which his vote differed from that of most of his colleagues, it was against rather than in favor of his own interests and that of the company he represented. Nevertheless, that it would have been better judgment for him not to act as counsel may be conceded without impugning his motive.

Whatever the result of the New York election may prove to be, it is to be earnestly hoped that the exposures and pseudo-exposures of political methods in New York City will have such effect that every honorable citizen will bestir himself to make impossible in future those hidden and secret transactions between political leaders and special interests which no one can doubt have existed in the past.

THE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN: NEW JERSEY

In order to make his election constitutional beyond a doubt, James F. Fielder, acting Governor of New Jersey, resigned last week. As New Jersey has no Lieutenant-Governor, Mr. Fielder's place was taken by Leon R. Taylor, Speaker of the House of Assembly. Mr. Taylor is the youngest executive the State has ever had. He is only thirty years old. He has risen rapidly; ten years ago he was a brakeman on a division of the Pennsylvania system. When President Wilson resigned the Governorship of New Jersey, his place was taken by Mr. Fielder, the Lieutenant-Governor. Mr. Fielder became the Democratic candidate for the Governorship, the other candidates being ex-Governor Stokes for the Republicans and ex-State Senator Colby for the Progressives. Each candidate enjoyed remarkable outside support, the chief speakers having been Secretary Bryan for Mr. Fielder, Senator Borah for Mr. Stokes, and Governor Johnson for Mr. Colby. An interesting feature, and an influential one beyond the actual period of the campaign, is the fact that in no State will an election be so significant of an approval or disapproval of the President's policies as in his own State of New Jersey. These policies, it is true, have already been approved in part by the victory of the President's candidate, Mr. Fielder, at the primaries over the candidate of the President's Democratic enemies in the State. The campaign has been an interesting and instructive one, as might be expected when it is realized that in the primaries of each of the three political parties the best candidate won. The final victory of one of these three will be known when this issue of The Outlook reaches our readers, but, in any event, New Jersey seems fairly sure of an efficient gubernatorial administration for the next three years.

THE "WALLOP" IN MASSACHUSETTS

The political campaign in Massachusetts was distinguished by one feature furnished by Mr. Gardner, the Republican candidate for Governor. It is the "wallop." What is a "wallop"? Mr. Gardner defines it himself as "putting a little salt on Mr. Bird's tail." Mr. Bird is the Progressive

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candidate. Mr. Walsh is the Democratic candidate, and doubtless Mr. Gardner would pay him the same compliment if he intended to "wallop" him on any given occasion. We have long been accustomed to the verb "to wallop." Now it seems we are to have a revival of the substantive. In the vocabulary of the Bay State, a political meeting at which a certain political foe is to be dragged "across lots," and at which he is to be "shown up" supposedly to his own confusion and that of his political adherents, is a "wallop."

But this is not all. We now have the "joint wallop." Faneuil Hall, Boston, was the scene of a "joint wallop" last week, when Republicans and Progressives proceeded to "do up" each other.

As to the participants in the campaign, the sudden entrance of Governor Foss at the last moment on an independent ticket as a candidate for re-election gave a dramatic impulse to affairs in Massachusetts. When he audaciously demanded that Mr. Gardner and Mr. Bird step aside and abandon their campaigns so that he might spend all of his time in overthrowing Lieutenant-Governor Walsh, the supposedly staid people of Massachusetts "sat up and took notice." Not in many years, if ever, in that State have four candidates for the Governorship seemed to run in the campaign so nearly neck and neck.

A CITY THAT IS FINDING ITSELF

Most American cities are in much the position of Kipling's "Ship that Found Itself" at the end of her first voyage across the Atlantic. Like the still more familiar "Topsy," they have "just growed," without proper appreciation of the problems or the opportunities which confront them on every side.

Newburgh, New York, is now one of perhaps twenty cities in this country which can no longer be classed among those complacently ignorant of themselves, and one of a still smaller group which have achieved this self-knowledge without having it thrust upon them. Newburgh has been "socially surveyed," and the survey was proposed and largely financed by Newburgh's own citizens. Outside co-operation was secured from the civic experts of the Sage Foundation, but the impetus behind the investigation came from within.

What a survey of any city, carried out intelligently, accomplishes may be summed up as follows:

It provides adequate data for the future improvement of social conditions.

It secures publicity both for the defects and the merits in a city's government, and, what is still more important, in both criticism and praise it is essentially constructive.

It stimulates popular interest in civic problems as nothing else can hope to do.

When conducted under the proper auspices, it is almost the only kind of investigation which cannot be made the football of selfish political advantage.

What Newburgh learned about itself has been received in characteristic fashion by those two factions to be found in every community containing more inhabitants than a well-regulated hermitage. The "leave well enough alone" school of citizens promptly attacked the findings of the survey as an attempt to "blacken the fair name of the city." The Newburgh "Journal," for instance, published a cartoon showing a disgruntled and mud-bespattered "Father Newburgh" saying to the departing surveyor: "And to think I paid him for it!" The other and larger group have accepted the conclusions as they were presented in the survey and have gone to work to make the most of the information which they have received regarding the water supply, the schools, the courts, and the fiscal administration of their city.

Perhaps the most important thing which the general public can learn from this investigation into the affairs of a single city is the prime need of what may be called a clearing-house for municipal facts. Such a clearing-house can hardly be obtained, of course, until cities generally adopt some standard method of cost accounting and until adequate surveys have been made of civic conditions throughout the entire United States. In that glad day there will be ready at hand, accessible to every citizen, comparative tables showing the cost of materials, of labor, and of administration in all cities, grouped according to size and geographical situation. Then, and not until then, there will be readily accessible likewise data concerning housing conditions, water supply per capita, death and birth rates, milk supply, and the hundred and one facts necessary to the compilation of comparative efficiency tables, to a true comprehension of what any individual city government has accomplished in the

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past, and to a just appraisal of the worth of what it promises for the future.

THE "WISCONSIN IDEA" IN MUSIC

Almost everybody enjoys music in some form, both the hearing and making of music. This source of common enjoyment is to be developed in what seems to us an original and wholesome way by the University of Wisconsin. This great University, which has been a leader of leaders in broadening the scope of education by applying to it the spirit of democracy, has begun to put in operation, through its university extension division, a plan to promote "community music."

At the bottom of this plan, as at the bottom of all the distinctive work of this University, is the profound faith that there is nothing too good to be put to the service of all the people. In a peculiar way the University of Wisconsin preaches this faith by its practice. Its knowledge of science it puts at the service of the farmer as well as of the scholar; its knowledge of the law it puts at the service of the Legislature and of the ordinary citizen as well as of the prospective lawyer. That is what it is just now undertaking to do with regard to music.

The University already has a School of Music, which is mainly, of course, devoted to professional training in the art; but in this plan for promoting community music the University is undertaking to serve not merely those who are going to become specialists, or even those who wish to become students of the art, but rather whole communities. Professor Peter W. Dykema, of the faculty of the School of Music, is in charge of this special work. That he is broadly equipped for the task one becomes convinced upon reading what he has to say with regard to his plans.

As he points out, music gives not only the satisfaction gained through the physical pleasure of hearing tones, like the pleasure of seeing colors; not only the satisfaction gained in receiving certain indefinite but nevertheless connected ideas; not only the satisfaction gained in the appreciation of beautiful structure and arrangement; but also the satisfaction gained in enjoying or doing anything with others. Music brings people together as listeners, and it will make an impression upon you as one of a crowd which it will not make upon you alone. Moreover, music brings people together as performers. A crowd of people, or even a small group of people, will, for example, sing together as they will never think of doing alone. More than any other art, music is a social force.

This fact is illustrated by what happened in a small city of Minnesota. Mr. T. P. Giddings, supervisor of music in Minneapolis, who happened to spend his summer vacation in Anoka, took part in arranging for an "outdoor sing." One of the printing offices printed gratis the words of some familiar songs. The city strung out electric lights in the Court-House yard. The people who assembled were in number twice the population of the city itself. Everybody sang. The experiment was tried again, with a difference. This time there was a local band to help and a piano on a wagon to furnish accompaniments for solos. Again the people turned out. The sum of three hundred dollars was raised right there to start a fund for the purchase of a park by the river where such gatherings could be held regularly. Minneapolis itself has had two of these "outdoor sings." This, of course, is just an illustration of the way music appeals to all people. Now what the University of Wisconsin is attempting to do is to respond to this musical instinct of the multitude in such a way as to make it educative.

HOW COMMUNITY MUSIC MAY BE DEVELOPED

In every community there are several channels through which the musical instinct of the people finds expression: the home, the school, the church, the music society, the place of amusement. There is no place in the country so small that it may not enjoy good music as well as poor, through each one of these agencies. What Lindsborg, a small place of some two thousand people, an agricultural community in Kansas, has done in maintaining a chorus for thirty years which has annually given "The Messiah," is proof of what might be done all over America.

In order to accomplish surprising results in music there is need of little else than a leader and some people with faith. Professor Dykema cites the success of the People's Choral Union in New York under the leadership of Dr. Frank Damrosch. For the preliminary class anybody is eligible, whether he has any musical ability or not. Whoever attends a certain proportion of the

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meetings of this class is eligible for the classes of the second year without examination. On the same basis any one is eligible for the People's Choral Union, still without examination, in the third year. Whoever has heard the People's Choral Union sing can no longer be skeptical with regard to that method. Indeed, Professor Dykema goes so far as to say that the person who can't sing a tune at all is useful in a big chorus, and performs in a chorus the same function that is performed by the mixers (the pipes that are deliberately out of harmony with the other pipes) in a pipe-organ—giving "virility, variety, and color to the great mass of tone." The man who approaches community music with such faith in the musical value of the unmusical simply cannot fail.

So the University of Wisconsin is ready to help any community in the State to strengthen its musical life. It is ready first with advice; second, with a supply of lists of material, names of speakers and of books, and the addresses of people who can be useful; third, with the loan at a small rental price of chorus music and music for bands and orchestras, and with printed lectures on musical subjects and illustrative material in the form of rolls for mechanical piano-players and discs for phonographs; fourth, with arrangements for lectures and recitals at low cost; fifth, with help in providing teachers of music for small communities, under a plan of forming a circuit of several neighboring towns, the teacher in each case being equipped to direct the music in the schools and to assist the churches in their music, and to help any organization in serious musical undertakings; sixth, with supplying, through its School of Music, competent teachers and organizers of local bands and orchestras; seventh, with a regularly systematized correspondence course in community music.

Wisconsin, of course, has a great advantage in having already developed to some degree the Social Center. Every school-house in Wisconsin is a potential nucleus for just this sort of thing. We are reminded of what Mr. Dooley has said about this: "I can see a lot iv th' handy boys sittin' around in Schwartzmeister's back room th' night before th' iliction, each wan busy at his app'inted task. Wan is fasthenin' th' false bottoms in th' ballot-boxes. Another is insthructin' th' judges and clerks iv iliction on th' varyous crimps in th' Austhralyan ballot, while a third is arrangin' th' change in neat bundles. Suddenly th' dure is flung open an' a missinger rushes in. 'Boys,' says he, 'run f'r ye'er lives! A nuclei is formin' in th' schoolhouse.' A gr-reat thought."

Success to Professor Dykema! May even he be surprised by the promptness and vigor of the response he receives! Success to the Wisconsin idea in music! May it have many imitators!

THE CONGREGATIONAL COUNCIL

The triennial meeting of the National Council of Congregational Churches in the United States at Kansas City, Missouri, during the last week of October was noteworthy for the constitutional changes it adopted with a view to greater denominational efficiency. Since its meeting in 1910, at Boston, a Committee of Nineteen has been engaged in working out the improvements which have now been adopted with but a single negative vote by a body of six hundred delegates.

The changes thus effected consist in a new confession of religious belief and a new plan of church polity. As to the former, it is remarkable for its brevity and evangelical simplicity, condensed as it is into less than two hundred words, strongly contrasting thus with the extended statement set forth in 1883. A close approach to it was made in 1906 by the statement drawn up and agreed to for the then proposed union of the Congregational, Methodist Protestant, and United Brethren Churches. Another notable feature of it is in its equally proportioned statement of the truths believed and the duties required by them, as follows:

> We believe in God the Father, infinite in wisdom, goodness, and love; and in Jesus Christ, his son, our Lord and Saviour, who, for us and our salvation, lived and died and rose again and liveth evermore; and in the Holy Spirit, who taketh of the things of Christ and revealeth them to us, renewing, comforting, and inspiring the souls of men. We are united in striving to know the will of God as taught in the Holy Scriptures, and in our purpose to walk in the ways of the Lord, made known or to be made known to us. We hold it to be the mission of the Church of Christ to proclaim the Gospel to all mankind, exalting for worship of the one true God, and laboring for the progress of knowledge and promotion of justice, the triumph of peace, and the realization of human brotherhood. Depending, as did our fathers, upon the continued guidance of the Holy Spirit to lead us into all truth, we work and pray for the transformation of the world into the kingdom of God; and we look with faith for the

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triumph of righteousness and for life and glory everlasting. Amen.

While this recognizes the freedom of faith in theological thought, it also appeals to conscience to justify its faith by its works. President Sanders, of Washburn College, Kansas, chairman of the Committee of Nineteen, stated that the finished document it presented represented the work of more than one thousand persons who had contributed to its formation. It was subjected to a vigorous discussion by the Council, in which both conservatives and progressives suggested amendments, but none was made, and it was adopted at the end of the session in which it was presented. In the freedom which each Congregational church enjoys to formulate its beliefs the tendency has lately been toward the line of this new Confession. The collective churches may be congratulated on the model now presented of a working creed admirably suited to modern needs. Next week we shall review the modified polity adopted and other proceedings of the Council.

WOMAN'S WORK FOR TEMPERANCE

The ninth triennial Convention of the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union, in Brooklyn, October 23–28, was one of the noteworthy assemblies of this year. Delegates from all the continents, representing twenty-five nations, were present. A picture of a section of this large Convention appears in "Current Events Pictorially Treated" in this number of The Outlook. A well-attended devotional meeting in Plymouth Church and a great banquet the same evening at the Hotel Astor were its preliminaries.

At the banquet the city's welcome was given by the Rev. Dr. S. Edward Young on behalf of the churches, Congressman William M. Calder in the name of the National Government, and Professor Franklin W. Hooper for the educational interests. The Countess of Carlisle being detained by illness from her place as President, Mrs Lillian M. Stevens, of Portland, Maine, Vice-President, and President of the National organization, gave a welcome to the foreign delegates. Addresses of welcome by Mayor Kline and others were given in the Academy of Music the next morning, when several thousand met at the first business session.

In the business meetings the progress of the work was the staple subject. This was described with its encouragements and its hindrances in the reports of delegates from many lands. The auspicious fact stood forth that medical and economic science were giving aid to the anti-alcoholic movement. Great prominence was also given to the need of woman's vote to put an effective ban upon the drink evil. An afternoon session was devoted to a suffrage symposium, in which delegates from various regions related how the vote was won or why it was not won. "Militants," however, were severely scored.

Mass-meetings in Plymouth Church drew crowds, and on Sunday, October 26, women spoke in many pulpits; among them were delegates from Australia, New Zealand, and China. Several resolutions were unanimously adopted. One called on the steamship companies to prohibit the sale of intoxicants. One pronounced for woman suffrage, and one against governmental regulation of sexual vice. Serious controversy was occasioned by another. This "respectfully and prayerfully requests the House of Bishops of the Episcopal Church of America to consider the propriety of using at the Holy Communion the fruit of the vine, which is non-alcoholic unfermented grape juice, in place of fermented wine, which contains the narcotic poison, alcohol." English delegates protested against this. "We are with you," they said, "in wanting unfermented grape juice in the Anglican Church," but interference by "an outside body" would neutralize the efforts of "inside workers." Nevertheless, the resolution was insisted on and carried.

The Convention closed with enthusiasm. The Countess of Carlisle was again elected President.

CONGRESS HALL AND A QUESTION OF TRUST

Congress Hall, the historic building at the corner of Sixth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, in which the Congress of the United States held its sessions from 1790 to 1800, has been restored and rededicated to public use. The restoration was accomplished after, by long and careful investigation, the architects in charge had determined the original appearance of the building. The walls were probed for methods of construction and woodwork removed to disclose the materials employed. One of the most interesting discoveries made

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was in the Senate Chamber. When the accumulated layers of paint had been removed, there was brought to light the original painted eagle which adorned the space over the Vice-President's chair. Part of the old floor of the room where the House of Representatives met was also uncovered, and found to be in excellent condition.

The building was formally reopened on October 25. The guest of honor was President Wilson, who sat in the chair which John Hancock occupied as presiding officer of the Continental Congress. The chair has not been used since President Grant asked permission to sit in it when he came to the Centennial of 1876.

From a high exterior balcony, from which Washington once spoke, President Wilson addressed a large throng. A view of the scene on the occasion of the address appears in the illustrated section, "Current Events Pictorially Treated."

In alluding to the august assembly over which Hancock presided, President Wilson said: "The men who sat in this hall, to whom we now look back with a touch of deep sentiment, were men of flesh and blood, face to face with extremely difficult problems." One of the difficult problems which confronted John Hancock when he was presiding officer of the Continental Congress has recently been discussed in Arthur Stanwood Pier's delightful "Story of Harvard." Mr. Pier recalls the fact that while the (opportunely) gouty and aristocratic Mr. Hancock was in Philadelphia engaged in contributing his eloquence and his penmanship to the embryo Nation, he was at the same time the treasurer of Harvard College, a position to which he had been elected in 1773. From then until March, 1777, he not only ignored all his duties as treasurer, but declined even to make a statement concerning the funds that had been given into his keeping. Too powerful a man for the corporation of Harvard to offend, he boldly declined both to render an account of his disbursements or to resign his office. In 1777 he did return the greater part of the funds intrusted to his care, but it was not until just before his retirement from the Governorship of Massachusetts in 1785 that he finally condescended to admit that he still owed the College over a thousand pounds. Some years after his death his heirs reluctantly discharged his debt—without interest!

What would Hancock have thought of the charges which led to the impeachment of Governor Sulzer?

A HISTORIAN OF THE WEST

The recent death of Reuben Gold Thwaites, who for more than a quarter of a century had been secretary and superintendent of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin, removed a man to whom historical scholarship in the Middle West owed a great debt. Dr. Thwaites had done more perhaps than any of his contemporaries to bring to light the materials of Middle Western history and to make them available to scholars. There had been great collectors before his time—his predecessor in the office at Madison, Dr. Lyman Draper, was one—but Dr. Thwaites was an organizer and systematizer as well as a collector.

In practically every Wisconsin county there is a group of men and women who have been brought by Dr. Thwaites to realize the dignity of local history and who have developed, in their own community, into an efficient cooperating force for the rescue and preservation of the memorials of the past; and that Wisconsin has a most interesting and varied past is well shown in the seventeen volumes of "Collections" that Dr. Thwaites edited for the Historical Society. Every county newspaper (Dr. Thwaites had been a newspaper editor himself for more than ten years of his life) became enlisted in the cause, and many of them gave effective aid in building up the great library at Madison.

Dr. Thwaites was the author of the two best short histories of Wisconsin, of popular lives of Father Marquette and Daniel Boone, of "France in America," and of a brief history of Rocky Mountain exploration; he was also an authority on the Colonial period of American history. But the work with which his name will always be associated is the monumental series of "Jesuit Relations," in seventy-three volumes, which he edited. This remarkable publication, comprising the journals of the French priests in America for the entire period 1610–1790, contains not only the chief sources available to the historian Francis Parkman, but a great mass of material that Parkman never saw. The researches prosecuted by Dr. Thwaites admirably supplemented and rounded out the pioneer work of Parkman on the period of French domination in the old Northwest. In his own way Thwaites was building for the future of

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historical research quite as solidly as the brilliant Parkman in his time had built.

ISABEL C. BARROWS

In reviewing recently the biography of Samuel J. Barrows by his wife, Isabel C. Barrows, The Outlook spoke of it as a record of two lives inseparable in their ideal unity, adding: "Alike in serious study and strenuous work and idyllic recreation, in religious faith and in philanthropic devotedness, husband and wife were comrades at home and abroad through forty happy years." As devotedly and as cheerfully as before, Mrs. Barrows carried on the work and kept the faith after her husband's death, laboring under physical weakness but with courage and wisdom. Her own death, on October 25 last, closed a noble record of varied usefulness.

A missionary to India when she was but eighteen years old, one of the first American women to take a university medical course abroad, she later and for many years aided Dr. Barrows as secretary and assistant in his editorship of the "Christian Register," as well as in his work as Secretary of the New York Prison Association, of which she was herself an officer. For twenty years she was the editor of the "Proceedings of the National Prison Association," and she acted as secretary and historian of the Lake Mohonk Conferences.

Like Dr. Barrows, she was warmly interested in the cause of Russian freedom, and did much to stir American sympathy for the revolutionists Tchaykovsky and Madame Breshkovsky. It was while on a mission from the Friends of Russian Freedom to St. Peters burg to urge (in vain) the release of Madame Breshkovsky that she received the news of Dr. Barrows's sudden death.

Our readers will remember articles and letters from her relating to these two Russian prisoners, and many may be aware also that Mrs. Barrows frequently wrote for The Outlook accounts of the Lake Mohonk and Charities and Correction Conferences, while her historical article on Lake Mohonk and what it has accomplished, published in The Outlook some time ago under the title "A Moral Citadel," was the clearest and fullest narrative ever written on the subject. She wrote for other periodicals also, and on a wide variety of subjects.

In everything Mrs. Barrows did and wrote the spirit of kindliness, of friendly, human sympathy, and of devotion to ideals was evident.

A FRIEND OF THE OPPRESSED

Vladimir Korolenko, a striking portrait of whom appears in this issue, has edited for nearly twenty years the review "Russkoe Bogatstvo," in St. Petersburg, and is perhaps the best-loved author and most widely known journalist in Russia. In The Outlook of September 13 we gave a brief account of the national celebration of his sixtieth birthday, and quoted some of the messages of admiration and affection which were telegraphed to him by Jews, Mohammedans, Poles, Cossacks, Russian peasants, Siberian exiles, learned societies, libraries, provincial assemblies, bar associations, railway men, consumers' leagues, merchants' clerks, hospital nurses, and scores of other organized or unorganized groups of people in all parts of the Empire. Few authors in any country have ever received so many expressions of love and respect from so many different nationalities and social classes.

Korolenko is the son of a Cossack father and a Polish mother, and was born at Zhitomir, in the province of Volhynia, a little more than sixty years ago. After graduating from the Zhitomir *Realschule* in 1870, he entered the Petrovsk-Razumovsk Agricultural Academy in Moscow; but after studying there about two years he was expelled for joining his fellow-students in a collective petition to the educational authorities. He then went to St. Petersburg, and there obtained employment as a proof-reader, but in 1877 or 1878 he was arrested on a charge of "political untrustworthiness" and banished to the province of Viatka. Two or three years later he was again arrested and exiled to a lonely *ulus*, or native hamlet, in the east Siberian wilderness of Yakutsk. There he began his literary career with a story entitled "The Dream of Makara," which was published in the review "Russian Thought," in 1885, shortly after the author finished his term of banishment and returned to European Russia. He was then thirty-two years of age, and had spent more than six years of his life in prison or in exile. "The Dream of Makara" was the first of a series of stories which attracted wide attention in Russia and enjoyed great popularity; but it was not by means of his literary art alone that Korolenko endeared himself to the Russian people. When he assumed control of the

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"Russkoe Bogatstvo," in 1895, he became the fearless champion of the wronged and oppressed in all nationalities and among all classes. He defended the Mohammedans and the Jews; gave powerful support to every movement for the enlightenment and enfranchisement of the peasants; exposed the evils of prison administration; denounced capital punishment as practiced in Russia; attacked the military courts when they acted illegally or arbitrarily in civil and political cases; gave publicity, so far as the censorship would permit, to every case of cruelty or injustice that was brought to his attention; and fought, at all times and in all circumstances, for freedom of conscience, freedom of speech, freedom of public assembly, and a free press. About two weeks ago Professor Batushkof, of the University of St. Petersburg, a well-known literary critic, attempted to give a public lecture on "Characteristic Popular Types in Korolenko's Fiction," but when he ventured to refer to "The Dream of Makara" an inspector of police rose in the audience and put a stop to the lecture. About the same time the newspaper "Baku," in the town of the same name, was fined five hundred rubles for reprinting from "Russkoe Bogatstvo" an article entitled "A Military Judge's Opinion of Military Judges." These two incidents, which have occurred since The Outlook paragraphs of September 13 were written, show how the Russian author's influence is feared by the Czar's officials.

It is not generally known that Korolenko visited the United States some years ago, and wrote a series of sketches in which he gave his impressions of the country and people. As he did not then know English, he entitled his work "Bez Yazika," which may be freely translated "Tongue-Tied" or "Speechless." The sketches are described by a Russian critic as "a little too anecdotical, but brilliantly written and full of Dickens-like humor." They are now running as a serial in the Russian newspaper "Russkoye Slovo," of New York.

THE EMANCIPATION EXPOSITION

Initiated by the enthusiasm of colored men and brought to completion by the activity of their own committee, a National Emancipation Exposition was recently held in New York City. It commemorated the signing of the Emancipation Proclamation fifty years ago last January. For this exposition twenty-five thousand dollars was appropriated by the State of New York after Congress had refused to grant money for it, and nine Negroes were appointed as Commissioners by Governor Sulzer to manage the Exposition. Its purpose was to show what the Negro had done for himself.

The Negro problem is a big one—so big that many people throw up their hands in despair at being able to do anything with the Negro. As a matter of fact, what the black man really wants is a chance to do something for himself; and what he has done with the chances he has had was well shown in this Exposition.

The main emphasis was laid on Negro art, music, and manufacturing and agricultural industry. But charts advising the people as to sanitary conditions and health, the ravages of consumption, and the heavier mortality among colored people than whites were intermingled with displays of vegetables and fruits, exhibitions of dressmaking, or a clanking model of some cotton-mill. One of the most interesting booths was that of the Patent Office, showing the inventions that had been made by colored skill and ingenuity. The pageant of the historical development of the race, beginning with the life in the African jungle, and passing through the slave days on Southern plantations up to their present industrial and educational level, was an impressive spectacle, both from a historical point of view and as a forecast.

SOME FACTS AS TO THE PROGRESS OF THE RACE

In material progress the Negro has gone far in his fifty years' climb from slavery. Though the Negroes in America have gained vastly in population—from 790,000 in 1710 to 4,435,830 when Fort Sumter was fired on, and from that to about ten million now (9,827,763 in 1910)—their advance in other respects has outstripped their growth in numbers.

In farm property alone the two dates of 1863 and 1913 show an advance from 300,000 acres to 20,000,000 acres owned by colored farmers, with an increase in value of from $1,000,000 to $493,000,000. In 1863, 9,000 Negroes owned their homes, as against 550,000 to-day; 2,000 were then engaged in business and 4,000 had their own farms, while there are now 40,000 black merchants and 225,000 Negro farmers, according to

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the figures of the Exposition commissioners. The aggregate wealth of the American Negroes fifty years ago was $20,000,000; it is now $700,000,000.

The most encouraging feature of the race's advance is that so much of it has been due to the efforts of its own members, led by such men as Booker Washington, Nelson Crews, and W. E. B. Du Bois. At the end of the Civil War ninety-five per cent of the Negroes were unable to read or write; to-day the illiterates amount to only thirty per cent of the black population. That $1,500,000 has been raised this year alone by Negroes for their own schools and colleges seems evidence that the complete eradication of illiteracy among the race may be only a matter of time.

Rabbi Wise, in his address to the Negroes, expressed the spirit of the Emancipation Exposition when he said that freedom was not secured by a single act, but that the race was still striving towards emancipation. The exhibition stood not only for a witness of past achievement, but as a goal of future endeavor.

Only by gauging the development of the past fifty years can one accurately judge the possibilities of future advance. The awakening of a racial consciousness is the greatest stride forward that the black race has taken. The Negro has strongly evinced pride and honor in his race, a desire to be worthy of citizenship and fit to partake of the highest things of civilization.

OUR BATTLE-SHIPS IN THE MEDITERRANEAN

The cruise of nine great battle-ships, the flower of the American navy, to Mediterranean ports is in keeping with the policy of our Navy Department during recent years, to afford our big sea-fighters plenty of opportunity to keep "warmed up" in time of peace, a policy in which The Outlook thoroughly believes. Even those who would have us stop building battle-ships admit that while we have a navy it is just as well to keep it exercised and well groomed.

The voyaging fleet is in command of Rear-Admiral Charles J. Badger, whose flagship is the huge Wyoming, the vessel that, according to the newspapers, established a new gunnery record for the United States navy in the target practice off the Virginia capes just before the start of the cruise. The other vessels on the sea jaunt are the Arkansas, the Utah, the Florida, the Delaware, the Kansas, the Vermont, the Ohio, and the Connecticut—each of them a sea giantess carrying a heavy "punch" in her batteries. Their ordnance and the marksmanship of their gun-pointers having been well tried out, in the course of the seven weeks' trip they will be put through drills and maneuvers which will thoroughly test the seamanship of their officers and men.

Eighteen battle-ships were in the fleet that Admiral Evans took around the world six years ago, but so rapidly has the construction of such vessels progressed that naval authorities are reported to have said that this flotilla of nine would be a match for an armada of the strength of the eighteen commanded by "Fighting Bob." An American squadron has not visited Europe for two years, and one of the avowed purposes of this expedition is to remind Europeans in a perfectly amicable way that America still has something of a navy. The following message was sent through the air from Assistant Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt to the nine gray ships as they swung off on their voyage to Gibraltar: "In sending you as representatives of the United States navy of to-day we hope to show the Old World that the achievements and traditions of the past are being sustained and carried forward to a still more splendid future. Good luck and God speed."

The cruise is also intended to be in part a vacation for the men after their recent arduous training in target practice, and it is in part fulfillment of the promise held out on flaming posters at recruiting stations to young civilians, who are told that by joining the navy they will be enabled to "see the world."

THE ULSTER SITUATION

The situation in Ulster is still enveloped in a dense fog, which has not been dispersed by the conflicting utterances from public men on all sides. Ulster is apparently in battle array. Her troops to the number of twelve thousand have been reviewed; a Provisional Government has been arranged, ready to be called into the field. Five million dollars for indemnity is to be raised. Sir Edward Carson still stands in the forefront, apparently undismayed, and with no note of compromise in his declarations. "We may be conquered," he recently said, "but if we are, we will be governed as a conquered people."

At the other end of the island the voice of Mr. Redmond is not less decisive in its rejection of any kind of compromise. His

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order, "Full steam ahead with Home Rule," reported by The Outlook several weeks ago, has not been modified. The only suggestion he has offered is the submission of Ulster to a Parliament in Dublin, with safeguards, and he has given his terms to the Liberal Ministry with brutal frankness: "The destruction of the present Home Rule Bill would mean the complete breakdown of the Parliament Act, the loss of the Welsh Church Bill, the loss of the Plural Voting Bill, the restoration of the veto of the House of Lords, and the defeat of British democracy for a generation."

Mr. Asquith has pronounced himself as against the suggested Round Table Conference, but has announced his fixed determination to establish a Parliament in Ireland in accordance with his promise, and, if necessary, to use the armed forces of the nation in carrying the law into effect. He has declared that it is of supreme importance that the new system of government should not start with the apparent triumph of one section and the humiliation of another, and that when the settlement is made it should be accepted by all parties as resting on a solid foundation.

The suggestions of possible compromise thrown out by Mr. Asquith, Mr. Churchill, and other Ministers, when reduced to positive statement, appear to concede to Ulster only a small degree of local government—the regulation of education, of the police, and other local matters. Meanwhile Mr. Bonar Law, the leader of the Unionists, demands that the question of Home Rule shall be submitted to the country at a general election, compelling the Unionist party, if the verdict should be favorable, to acquiesce in the result. If the Irish leaders would consent, this would seem to be a feasible and logical way of settling the difficulty. If the Home Rule Bill should pass the House of Commons for the third time, and the Liberals should then take an appeal to the country and be returned to power, the Opposition would be, if not reconciled, thoroughly disarmed, and submission would be their only alternative. The development of the situation will be awaited with great interest.

MINIMUM WAGE STATES

The Industrial Welfare Commission of Oregon has made three interesting rulings establishing a minimum wage for women in the city of Portland, thus exercising the powers given the Commission by the recent creating act of the Legislature. Minimum wage boards or commissions now exist in eight States.

On October 4 there went into effect an order of the Oregon Commission establishing a minimum wage of one dollar a day for girls between the ages of sixteen and eighteen in both manufacturing and mercantile establishments in Portland, except in the cases of apprentices otherwise provided for. On November 10 there will go into effect another ruling providing that no adult woman may work in a Portland factory at a weekly wage of less than $8.64, which is named as the least amount sufficient to "supply the cost of living to such women." Only an appeal to the Circuit Court of Multnomah County or to the Supreme Court of the State can prevent this order becoming a law on the date prescribed, and only similar action can block another ruling of the Board from becoming law on November 23, which establishes $9.25 a week as the minimum wage for women employed in mercantile establishments in Portland.

The Oregon Commission is composed of three members appointed by the Governor, one representing the interests of labor, another acting on behalf of the employing class, while the third represents the general public. The minimum wage boards of the other States that have them, namely, Washington, California, Colorado, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Nebraska, and Massachusetts, are similarly constructed, except that the Wisconsin Commission is composed of three impartial experts, no attempt being made to represent labor and capital directly. The powers of these boards are about coextensive with the powers of the Oregon Commission, except that in Massachusetts and Nebraska the wage boards have not the backing of the law in enforcing their rulings. Instead, they are allowed to publish in the newspapers the names of delinquent employers, and the force of public opinion is relied upon to bring the employers to terms.

In a discussion of the minimum wage in the current number of "Life and Labor" Mrs. Irene Osgood Andrews, Assistant Secretary of the American Association for Labor Legislation, makes the interesting observation that the method of establishing hours, wages, and conditions of labor through boards or commissions instead of by legislative act is a comparatively new one in America. "This method is commonly used in European countries," observes the writer,

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"and will be of great value in this country if our progress in this direction is not blocked by the courts."

THE ITALIAN ELECTIONS

Last week's elections in Italy were doubly interesting. In the first place, they were the first since the war in 1911 with Turkey over Tripoli—a war which has united Italians as has nothing else. Even one wing of the Socialists was won over to the Government, and the Roman Catholic Church gave an unheard-of approval to the Government's military campaign. Two influential cardinals—Maffi and Capecelatro—urged the prayers of all for the Italian army. The Bishop of Trivento discoursed fervently in his cathedral on that subject. The Apostolic Delegate in Tripoli prayed for "a great victory to the armies of faith and civilization." Later, in Rome, at the consecration of a new church attached to the Military Hospital, Cardinal Pompili, representing the Pope, prayed for a blessing on the Italian army. Nor has the State been lacking in appreciation. At the recent Catholic Convention at Marino, on the slope of the Alban Hills, when the anti-clericals threatened to make trouble and riot, the Government sent two battalions of infantry and a thousand carabineers to preserve order. The bicycle police formed lines alongside the carriage of Cardinal Agliardi, and carabineer officers rode beside each window, with the troopers grouped at the rear, just as when the King goes out. In this manner the Pope's representative left the papal palace at Albano and entered Marino amid the cheers and enthusiasm of thousands. Later occurred the "strike" of the Papal Guard, when Government troops preserved order in the precincts of the Vatican.

Nor is this all. The feeling between Catholics and the Waldensian Protestants of North Italy—Protestants long before Luther's time—has notably improved. One of the Waldensian pastors said the other day: "Let me tell you that we are now in excellent relations with our Catholic brethren."

Finally, politically, it will be remembered that at previous elections the Pope granted permission to Catholics to vote in certain districts where Catholic candidates were opposed by Socialists or other avowed anti-Catholics. Hence this year in some districts, particularly in the Venetian provinces, even the priests voted, and in one place the Bishop was the first to go to the polls. We hope that religious reactionaries will not obliterate these signs of greater solidarity.

At all events, Italians were not surprised to learn that, as a result of the elections, all the members of the present Ministry—which is responsible for the addition of Tripoli to Italy—had been returned by overwhelming majorities, Signor Giolitti, the Premier, having been re-elected almost unanimously.

UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE IN ITALY

In the next place, the Italian elections are interesting because they form the first test of the new franchise granted by the law of 1912. Italy has now practically universal suffrage. The new law denies the franchise only to men younger than thirty years of age who have neither performed their military service nor learned to read and write. Under the old system there were something over 3,200,000 voters. Under the new system there are 8,600,000.

The extension of the suffrage resulted, as might have been expected, in a very heated campaign. Indeed, not since Charles Albert, the King's great-grandfather, granted a Constitution, has so much interest been shown. The palaces, churches, and monuments of the Italian cities seemed almost to disappear under their covering of multi-colored electoral manifestoes. The constituencies represented in the Chamber of Deputies, the lower house of the Italian Parliament, number 508—that is to say, one to over 71,000 population. What a contrast to Cavour's day; he was chosen to the Chamber by but three hundred electors.

A curious result of last week's election was the victory of the Socialist leader Signor Bissolati in that district of Rome which includes the Quirinal—the royal palace. But the main mass of voters, including, as they now do, the more illiterate, supported "the powers that be," as, contrary to the general supposition, they will be often likely to do. So far as Italy's foreign and domestic policy is concerned, the effect of the election will be the strengthening of the Giolitti Cabinet in proceeding with its programme—the pacifying and consolidating of Tripoli, naval expansion, tax reduction, and the extension of education. To show what Italy is doing in the last-named province we need only mention the fact that the budget for the Department of Public Instruction has been more than doubled.

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WHICH FIRST?

What is the United States trying to do in Mexico?

The highest authority to be consulted for an answer to that question is the President of the United States. At Swarthmore College, Pennsylvania, at the Founder's Day exercises on October 25, President Wilson spoke as follows:

> I claim that every race and every man is as big as the thing that he takes possession of, and that the size of America is in some sense a standard of the size and capacity of the American people. But the extent of the American conquest is not what gives America distinction in the annals of the world. It is the professed purpose of the conquest, which was to see to it that every foot of that land should be the home of free, self-governed people, who should have no government whatever which did not rest upon the consent of the governed. I would like to believe that all this hemisphere is devoted to the same sacred purpose, and that nowhere can any government endure which is stained by blood or supported by anything but the consent of the governed.

Again, even more explicitly, speaking at Mobile, Alabama, on October 27, President Wilson said:

> States that are obliged, because their territory does not lie within the main field of modern enterprise and action, to grant concessions, are in this condition, that foreign interests are likely to dominate their domestic affairs, a condition of affairs always dangerous and likely to become intolerable. . . . I rejoice in nothing so much as in the prospect that they will now be emancipated from these conditions, and we ought to be the first to take part in assisting in that emancipation.

This is a fine ideal. To look ahead to the day when the peoples of two continents will have acquired that poise, that power of self-direction and self-restraint, that understanding each of its own interests and that regard each for the interests of the other, without which the governed can give no consent worth giving, is to help to bring that day to pass. The people of the United States are themselves learning to be free, and they will advance toward freedom themselves as they give encouragement and assistance to others who are struggling for freedom. The United States is happily placed for a people who have this double aspiration for freedom in their own and other lands. We are glad that the President keeps this aspiration in mind in dealing with the affairs of our neighbor Mexico.

There is one duty, however, which comes before any obligation to promote free government among aspiring and struggling peoples, and that is the duty of maintaining a government that is effective. The primary duty of a government is to protect persons and property. The primary duty of the Government of the United States is to protect the lives and the rights of American citizens. This duty it owes also and in equal measure to those foreigners for whose protection the United States has by agreement or by implication assumed responsibility.

The first duty of the United States in Mexico is, not to help the Mexican people in their struggle for liberty and to put the weight of its influence against those who stand for despotism, but to see that the lives of Americans who have legitimately gone into Mexico and their rights in that country are protected, and equally to see that the subjects or citizens of those foreign nations whom we have bidden to keep hands off Mexico are protected as if they were American citizens. If the United States fails in this, if it does not do for its own citizens what Great Britain has done repeatedly for the British subject, it is an inferior form of government even though in form it be free.

The man who does not care for those of his own household had better postpone, until he learns to do so, any effort for the uplifting of others. The United States can most effectually promote self-government within its own borders as well as outside by proving that self-government is efficient government.

A DEMOCRATIC DENIAL OF DEMOCRACY IN THE PHILIPPINES

Self-government is not a matter of constitutions or charters or declarations or written statutes; it is a matter of habit—that is, a matter of character. This is true of the individual. It is equally true of a people.

An example of this is before our very eyes. Mexico has the forms of self-government. For scrupulous observance of these forms no one in the United States can outbid those who have succeeded to power in that unhappy country; but the people of Mexico have had little experience with the substance of self-government.

Like self-control in the individual, self-government cannot be granted; it must be developed by a process of education and of practice. To give a people new forms of

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self-government when what they need is opportunity to learn and practice self-government, is to give them a stone when they need bread.

There are two principles which must be observed in the government of any people if that people is really to be self-governing. One is that the exercise of authority shall be for the benefit of, not any particular class or group, but of all the people. Democracy is antagonistic to special privilege, and is always for the public interest. The other principle is that those who exercise authority may be clothed with great power so long as they are not removed in responsibility and understanding from the people. It is this principle that gives whatever force there is to the argument for home rule. Certainly this principle is inconsistent with rule by an absentee ruler. Democracy involves close connection between the governed and their governors.

Both these principles of democracy have been ignored in the change made in the government of the Philippines by the present Democratic President and Democratic Senate. In making a majority of the Philippine Commission to consist of Filipinos, the President, by and with the advice of the Senate, has unquestionably tried to promote democracy in those islands. We believe that in fact he has really retarded it. He has given to the Philippines what seems to be a new form of democracy, but which in substance is likely to prove a double denial of democracy.

The Philippine Commission is the final governmental authority in the islands. It is therefore the most important factor in the Philippine Government. It remains, as it always has been, an agency of the authority of the United States. Up to the present time the majority of the Commission has consisted of Americans. Because this Commission has been controlled by Americans, it has acted in the interest of the islands as a whole, and its decisions have been practically final. Constituted as it was, this Commission, though not in form an instrument of self-government, was able to promote the observance of those two essential principles of democracy which we have stated above.

In the first place, then, because the majority consisted of Americans, the Commission could consider the interests of the lowliest as well as of the highest socially in the Filipino population. It was because of the advent of Americans in the islands that a system of real public education was instituted. Whatever Spain did for those islands, it brought to their peoples no element of democracy, unless the leaven of religion can be so regarded. What Spain established there was in substance as in form aristocratic and oligarchical. Neither the Spaniards nor the leaders who were trained under Spanish influence did what the Americans did—subordinate privilege to the public interest. The Americans were the first to institute a government that existed primarily for all the people. Now, what the President has done has been to take the power away from Americans who have exercised it for the sake of all the people. If he could have transferred that power to Filipinos who were equally prepared to consider the welfare of all the people of the islands, there would have been no real loss in this respect at least. But this the President could not do, because there are in the Philippine Islands as yet no great body of Filipinos who have learned to understand what we mean by public interest or the welfare of all the people. It is no fault of theirs that this is so. The Filipinos who have been put in authority in the Philippine Commission are the product of Spanish training in aristocratic ideals. They do not represent all the people. They represent a landowner class. The President has thus by his appointments increased, not the power of democracy in the islands, but the power of privilege.

In the second place, because the majority of the Philippine Commission consisted of Americans, its decisions have been virtually final. The Commission has been American in temper and purpose, and has therefore been able to understand and carry out the general policies of the United States in fulfilling the Nation's obligations to the Filipino peoples. Naturally, therefore, there has been little, if any, occasion for the decisions of the Commission to be reversed by the authorities in Washington. As a consequence, the final decisions with regard to Philippine matters have been rendered by men in the Philippines who have not only been sympathetic with American purposes, but have been informed at first hand and by daily experience concerning the needs and conditions with which they have had to deal. Now this no longer will be true. The final decision still rests with Americans, but with Americans in Washington, not in the Philippines. By this change in the personnel of the Philippine Commission, new duties and

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responsibilities as to the details of administrative and legislative problems in the Philippines will rest upon the President and upon the Congress of the United States. What can the President and the Congress know of conditions in the Philippines as the Americans of the Philippine Commission can know of them? The President and Congress are both far removed, not only geographically, but in spirit, in atmosphere, in environment, in all that makes for understanding, from the Filipino people. Although the final authority has always rested in the President and Congress theoretically, it has in practice hardly rested there at all. Now that is changed. The President has thus by his appointments removed the real authority of the Philippine Government thousands of miles away from Manila, and has thus made, not easier, but more difficult, the application of one of the real principles of democracy.

Though there have thus been introduced perils to the substance of self-government in the Philippines in the guise of introducing new forms of self-government, no step has been taken which cannot be retraced. The President may at any time, by simply exercising his power of appointment, restore to the Philippine Commission an American majority.

In the meantime, while this experiment is being tried with all its risks, the American people should insist that the task of developing in the Filipinos the habit of self-government and of equipping the Filipinos with the weapons of self-government continue without abatement. Indeed, the very fact that in outward form there seems to have been introduced there some additional element of self-government may work to the further disadvantage of the Philippine Islands by dulling the American sense of obligation to see that the Filipinos be educated in the ideals and habits of real self-government. There is therefore special need just now that the American people do not forget the Filipinos and that they support the Government in its maintenance and its extension of the Philippine school system.

The commercial development of the Philippine Islands must, of course, be continued. There can be no progress anywhere that has not a sound economic foundation; but that commercial development will be of no use to the islands and will be of no special credit to the United States unless it is accompanied with educational advancement. President Wilson has assumed a great responsibility in undertaking the experiment with regard to the Commission. The only way that experiment can be justified is by its fruits, to be seen in better schools and a better government. This is the time for the American people to be watchful and to see that those fruits are produced.

AN AWAKENED CHURCH

The General Convention of the Episcopal Church, the spirit of which, as interpreted by the things it did and the things it left undone, was commented upon by The Outlook last week, was interesting from many points of view.

It is frequently said that religion has lost its hold on men and that the churches are decaying. It was interesting, therefore, to note the attendance in New York, over a period of nearly three weeks, of more than three hundred laymen drawn from all fields of activity. No organization could have commanded on any basis of remuneration the services of this body of leaders in many fields of business; and the fact that they were ready, not only without compensation, but at very considerable expense, to give nearly a month of time to the services of their Church, was the most convincing evidence of their living interest in its prosperity and the vital hold of religion on their lives. The Convention had at its service experts in every field. If a question of legal procedure came up, lawyers of the distinction of Judge Andrews, lately retired from the bench of the Court of Appeals in New York, Judge Packard, of Baltimore, Mr. Francis Lynde Stetson, and Mr. George Wharton Pepper brought trained legal ability and large legal experience to the discussions.

Every day as the clock struck twelve a hush fell on the Chamber of Deputies, the proceedings were instantly suspended without regard to what may have been the deep interest of the moment, and prayers for missions were read by the President. At all the great services there were not only hosts of women, but crowds of men. The Outlook has reported the fact that at the meetings of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, which preceded the Convention, fifteen hundred men were present at the communion service. At the great gathering of the Woman's Auxiliary more than twenty-five hundred women com-

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muned; and the earnest religious spirit of both men and women found expression in thronged meetings and in many practical forms.

It is said, too, that churches are afraid to discuss the vital matters of the day, and that they lack interest in the social betterment of humanity. The Convention was conspicuous for the frankest kind of criticism and for the boldest expression of radical views. Bishop Spalding, of Utah, not only spoke as a Socialist, but arraigned the Church as representing special privilege and the capitalistic order. The majority of his hearers undoubtedly did not follow him to his Socialistic conclusions and regarded his criticism as altogether too sweeping; but what gave his statements significance was the fact that they were spoken in front of an altar, and that they were criticised, not because they were out of keeping with the place, but because they were economically unsound and the statements were too sweeping. Nothing is more dangerous than to banish radical discussion from the Church and send it to assembly-rooms which are associated with destructive utterances. In fact, the churches ought to be willing and eager to hear at suitable times every criticism that can be made, either of themselves or of society.

It was significant, too, that during the luncheon hour, in front of the Synod Hall where the deputies sat, addresses were made almost daily by members of the Christian Socialists and were listened to by the delegates. It is a great deal safer to make place for such utterances in the grounds of cathedrals and churches than on street corners.

It has been said, also, that the churches are afraid to grapple with the discontent of the modern world and to still the modern protest against industrial and social conditions by bringing them into harmony with Christian ideals and ethics. There is a great deal in the present condition of the Church that justifies this charge; but that the Church has not become either a mediæval or an ecclesiastical institution, bound hand and foot to old ways and standing athwart the path of modern progress, was proved by the spirit and action of one of the most conservative churches in the country.

The second week of the Convention was called Social Service Week, and, under the direction of the Joint Commission on Social Service, a series of four conferences was held. Among the subjects discussed were The Church and Industry, The Church and the Rural Problem, Co-operation with Secular Agencies, Education for Social Service; while at a mass-meeting in the Cathedral the Church and the Social Movement was very frankly discussed; and many of the leading clergymen in attendance on the Convention spoke from the pulpits of local churches in New York and the neighboring cities on some form of social service. The churches have much to learn; but it can no longer be said that they are sleeping in a time when society sorely needs their leadership. There are many evidences from all Christian people that the cry of the world is heard inside the churches, and that the leadership which at one time seemed almost abdicated is being regained. The Church has yet a long way to go before it becomes the humble, self-sacrificing, devoted minister to the needs of modern men and women; but it has started on the path, and the evidences that it is awake and has set out on the journey were conspicuous in the recent Convention of a Church which used to be regarded by many people as being in a peculiar sense the Church of special privilege—the Church of the old social order.

If the House of Bishops had kept pace in constructive legislation with the House of Deputies, the late Convention would have confuted those critics who hold that no leadership can be expected from ecclesiastics. As a matter of fact, there is a small group of men in the House of Bishops who have the genius of leadership. Unfortunately, they were not in control; and attention was more than once drawn to the fact that no piece of constructive legislation came from the House of Bishops to the House of Deputies; while, on the other hand, several measures looking to the increased efficiency of the Church, such as the election of the Presiding Bishop, were vetoed, and other measures looking to the enlargement and liberation of the Church, such as the resolution introduced by Dr. Manning requiring a two-thirds vote to make changes in the Prayer-Book, failed to secure the approval of the House. Precisely what was the cause, aside from the inertia of a majority of hard-working and faithful men overweighted with caution, no one knows except the Bishops themselves; but it is unfortunate that, despite the efforts of men of light and leading, a sluggish majority postponed for a time some of the most important measures adopted by the Deputies.

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LETTERS TO UNKNOWN FRIENDS

My earliest teaching as a child was patient submission to the will of God. My mother died when I was a young girl. This great loss was always referred to as "God's will," as well as other bereavements which befell our family. At that time we lived in a section of the country which was frequently visited by terrible droughts, destroying our crops and making us poorer than we were, if possible. The crops were always a matter of prayer in our home, and many, many times I have heard my father pray for a bountiful harvest, "if it is Thy will," but the results nearly always led me to believe that it was God's will that we should endure great poverty and disappointment. So is it any wonder that sometimes, even as we pray "Thy will be done," we are overtaken with the fear that the crucible for our faith is near at hand?

Having been the daughter of a minister, I have been associated with church people all my life, and have observed many times that the people who are recognized as the most devout, God-loving, influential people in church and community enjoy very few pleasures, such as opportunity for travel, or even the simple joys of a summer vacation.

I would like to know what relation God's will has or should have in reference to the daily affairs of our lives.

Is it possible to live in perfect accord with God's will?

No one can suppose that everything in life takes place according to the will of God. If so, why did the Master tell us to pray, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven," and why did he himself pray, "Not my will, but thine, be done"? God's care of us is not to make us careless, nor his thought of us to make us thoughtless of ourselves.

There are two instructions of the Master concerning the Father's relation to us which, on a superficial reading, seem inconsistent. In one address he tells us to take no thought for the morrow; that he who feeds the sparrows and clothes the lilies cares for his children; and, again, in another that nothing is too small for his thought; that the very hairs of our head are all numbered. And yet, in another address, he tells us that the kingdom of heaven is like a man traveling into a far country, who leaves his servants to take care of the goods which he has intrusted to them, throws the responsibility upon them, and suffers them to fulfill it or neglect it as they choose.

But these teachings are not inconsistent.

In the later years of his life my father lived in the old homestead in Maine, and in the summer invited his grandchildren there and taught them in a little extemporized school. The boy would be given a desk in my father's room; his task would be assigned to him; he would be told to consider beforehand all that he could want in order to go on with it; his books, slate, paper, etc., would be provided for him; and then, when all was ready, he was told that he must ask no questions and do nothing to interrupt the quiet of the hour. Then while the child turned to his work my father turned to his writing, or left the room, leaving the child to go on with his allotted task. No questions were to be asked, and if they were asked they were not answered. And this was not because my father had ceased to care for his grandchild. It was because he saw that there were times when the best service he could render the child was to throw upon him the responsibility of his life, and leave him to meet his difficulties and wrestle with his problems without aid from an older and wiser person. He wanted to give his grandchildren a good time; but he wanted to give them something more and better—he wanted to give them character. And character comes only through struggle.

"I have fought a good fight," says Paul. Life would not be a good fight if all burdens were taken from our shoulders, all cares from our minds, all responsibilities from our lives, all sorrows from our hearts.

There are some seeming evils which are goods. "We glory in tribulation also," says Paul; "knowing that tribulation worketh patience; and patience, experience; and experience, hope; and hope maketh not ashamed, because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts." Patience, experience, hope, love, are all developed in the school of struggle. Necessity is the mother of more than invention; it is the mother of many of the virtues—perhaps it would be safe to say, of most of the virtues. You have tersely described the struggles and the disappointments of the farmer. But it is where agriculture requires struggle and meets with disappointment that the strong characters of the world have been found. "What can you raise here?" asked a visitor of Daniel Webster, looking with hardly disguised pity on the thin soil and the emerging rocks of New Hampshire. "Men," replied Daniel Webster; "we raise Men."

There are other evils that are wholly evils. We bring them on ourselves and on each other by our faults, our follies, and our sins. But if the struggle with nature breeds one

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class of virtues, the struggle with temptations and sins breeds another class. God gave the garden to Adam to dress and to keep it. But after Adam had failed, God promised him a harder task: The serpent shall bite thy heel, but thou shalt bruise the serpent's head. And when we get our heel on a serpent's head we do not take it off until the head is crushed. This is our twofold problem: to subdue the earth and make it minister to us; to subdue our own appetites and passions, and make ourselves masters of ourselves.

Not yet is the will of God fulfilled on the earth. It is our splendid problem to do the work and brave the battle to which the Master calls us, that we may share with him the peril and the struggles, and so the glory, of the great achievement.

LYMAN ABBOTT.

PRESIDENT WILSON AND LATIN AMERICA

A POLL OF THE PRESS

IN 1856 Franklin Pierce, a Democratic President, wrote to Congress, as quoted by the New York "Sun" (Ind.): "It is the established policy of the United States to recognize all governments without question of their source of organization or of the means by which the governing persons attained their power."

In 1913 Woodrow Wilson, a Democratic President, declared, as reported, at Swarthmore, Pennsylvania, with reference to the Western Hemisphere: "I would like to believe that . . . nowhere can any government endure which is stained by blood or supported by anything but the consent of the governed."

Of course the President referred to the Mexican Government. To quote the "Arizona Gazette" (Rep.), of Phœnix, Arizona:

> The present alleged provisional Government, the bastard child of assassins who deserve the gibbet, in its struggle to perpetuate itself in power, is reducing the country to a state of anarchy, disgraceful not only to the chief actors in the bloody drama, but to the enlightened Governments who stand with folded arms while pillage and plunder are sapping the foundations of all material prosperity in a country whose latent wealth and natural resources are unsurpassed by any on the globe.

Two months ago, says the New York "Evening Post" (Ind.), President Wilson had made it clear that our case against Huerta, the Mexican Provisional President, was based on moral considerations and the ultimate best interests of the American people. "This position Mr. Wilson has now reiterated with increased emphasis." The paper adds:

> Mr. Wilson has carried the war into his opponents' camp by announcing that this is the principle which will be followed not only with regard to Mexico, but all of Latin America.

If Huerta, unscrupulous adventurer and politician though he is, had demonstrated that he was the man of the hour, Mr. Wilson would be compelled to take that fact into account. But Huerta, far from pacifying Mexico, has raised a storm of hatred and vengeance which only his disappearance can appease. . . . The only way in which Huerta can conceivably become the pacificator of Mexico is for our own Government to lend him its countenance and its hearty support. But if it is for us to say that Huerta shall be or shall not be, can there be any doubt as to what should be our decision?

President Wilson's address at Swarthmore was of interest, claims the Columbia, South Carolina, "State" (Dem.), as the reiteration of a new policy that is difficult because of its very simplicity. The South Carolina paper continues thus:

> Mr. Wilson has simply marked out for himself a new groundwork for his diplomacy. Instead of "having cards up his sleeve," he exposes his hand. In doing so, he to a great extent popularizes government, because he makes it understandable to the mass of citizens who make up governments.

The discussion of President Wilson's Pennsylvania speech by the English press has revealed both agreement and disagreement with President Wilson's attitude and policy. The London "Guardian" declares that if the President means no more than that the United States should refuse to recognize a Government which is "stained with blood," etc., he is more than justified, and it points out how the European Powers boycotted the Servian Government after the murder of the late King. It adds, "The United States may surely do as much for a people whose rights are being trampled on by a tyrant."

The London "Daily Graphic," denouncing Huerta, whose recent statement, it says, proves his unfitness for any responsible office,

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justifies President Wilson's refusal to accord recognition to the Huerta Government. The London "Daily News" declares that "President Wilson's policy is not a mistaken one. All that has happened in Mexico confirms the keenness of his insight and justifies the courage of his conduct."

On the other hand, the London "Morning Post" says:

If President Wilson means that the United States is in all cases to shape her policy in accordance with this principle, she is likely to find herself involved in serious practical difficulties. She could not, for instance, enter into relations with any Latin-American state the President whereof had been guilty of or connived at any irregularities in his election or had employed military force to assert his authority.

The London "Spectator" thinks that "what may be called Mr. Wilson's gentle obstinacy has maneuvered him into a position from which it is not easy either to advance or retire."

The London "Times" praises President Wilson's speech. It says that the address shows once more the high ideals which actuate the President. The paper then criticises the sentiments of the speech as follows:

We do not question the elevation or sincerity of these sentiments; we cannot but question how far they may be practical politics. We more than once suggested reasons why it does not seem possible to apply them to the Mexico of to-day, whoever may be President there or whatever group or party may be in office.

We are awaiting developments of events with the sincere desire to see peace and decent government re-established there. Americans, we well know, are inspired by the same motives, but they seem to define their attitude toward any new government which the elections may bring forth before it comes into being. If they have a practical plan for realizing the immediate benefits which we and they agree Mexico requires, we shall be ready to give it our best and most friendly consideration.

To speak frankly, we do not believe a government can be established in Mexico which will realize, even roughly, President Wilson's ideals, but we shall be delighted to find that we are mistaken.

EXPLOITED GOVERNMENTS

Two days later, at Mobile, Alabama, the President made a no less important speech. Addressing the diplomatic representatives from Argentina, Brazil, Peru, Bolivia, Panama, and Costa Rica, as well as the American people, Mr. Wilson, as reported in the despatches, declared:

States that are obliged, because their territory does not lie within the main field of modern enterprise and action, to grant concessions, are in this condition, that foreign interests are likely to dominate their domestic affairs, a condition of affairs always dangerous and likely to become intolerable.

What these states are going to seek, therefore, is an emancipation from the subordination which has been inevitable to foreign enterprise, and an assertion of the splendid character which, in spite of these difficulties, they have again and again been able to demonstrate.

The dignity, the courage, the self-possession, the respect of the Latin-American states, their achievements in the face of all these adverse circumstances, deserve nothing but the admiration and applause of the world. They have had harder bargains driven with them in the matter of loans than any other people in the world. . . . I rejoice in nothing so much as in the prospect that they will now be emancipated from these conditions, and we ought to be the first to take part in assisting in that emancipation.

President Wilson's words will unquestionably make a deep impression upon the public mind both here and abroad, concludes the Philadelphia "Telegraph" (Rep.). "To the people of this and foreign countries they mean that business is not to dominate pan-American politics. To the peoples of Latin America they will mean that the end of the era of foreign exploitation is at hand if America can accomplish it." In the same spirit the "Florida Times-Union" (Dem.), published at Jacksonville, declares that President's Wilson's policy as outlined at Mobile is "founded on honesty and justice and is thoroughly in keeping with the principles on which our Government is founded." The paper adds:

We have long believed that many of the revolutions in Latin America come from the outside. Capitalists who fail to secure desired concessions from the regularly constituted authorities finance a revolution for some ambitious leader who agrees in return to give them what they wish. Again, concessions improperly obtained and obnoxious to the people often lead to revolution. The result is that some of these countries are hopelessly in debt on account of obligations assumed by successful revolutionists.

Turning from the extreme South to the extreme North, and from a Democratic to a Republican paper, we find that the Burlington, Vermont, "Free Press" says:

The President has placed the European Powers squarely on the defensive by showing how they have been trying to exploit some of those countries in the name of loans, but in reality for the purpose of gaining valuable concessions. If they force trouble, it will be to promote their own selfish ends.

Conceding that the President does not exaggerate the evils of the foreign conces-

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sion and loan system in Latin America, the New York "Tribune" (Rep.) nevertheless declares that he is over-optimistic in his vision of its immediate abolition. "'Those countries,' he says, 'will now be emancipated from those conditions.' Yet at this very moment one of the largest concessions on record is being granted in Colombia, and others are in prospect." The paper says:

The fact is that those countries simply must have foreign capital and enterprise for the development of their resources, and if they cannot get them in one way they must in another. The President says that we ought to be the first to assist them in their emancipation. Yes; but how? He deprecates the very thought of material interests, and insists that our union with those states must be a spiritual union and our commerce with them a commerce of thought and sympathy. But will spirituality provide capital or sympathy build railroads?

The story about the oil interests which are alleged to have had much to do with events in Mexico gained some further confirmation from the President's speech in Mobile, thinks the Buffalo "Express" (Rep.). "He did not directly mention oil, but his emphasis upon 'material interests' as the bane of Latin-American diplomacy must suggest that he had the oil companies, and particularly the English syndicate, in mind." The "Express" then comments:

Possibly in England they will read the speech as having been aimed at them. If they see in it a stern lecture on the immorality of the diplomacy which allows itself to be controlled solely with a view to serving a group of capitalists who have invested in Mexican oil wells, it will do no harm. In the abstract the President is quite right.

But it is a great pity that our own diplomacy has not put us in better position to maintain our theory. According to Henry Lane Wilson, the old Diaz régime was tied up to the English oil syndicate, the Madero party was backed by an American oil company, the Orozco insurrection had the support of another oil company, but the Huerta revolt was not originally connected with oil. Our diplomacy forced it into the hands of the English syndicate, and we have, in consequence, lost the moral support of the English Government. Our diplomacy has likewise forced Huerta into the hands of the European money-lenders, with their pitiless charges, thereby intensifying one of the evils of which Mr. Wilson complains. What is still worse, our diplomacy has encouraged and prolonged the war, thereby increasing the bloodshed and devastation. Our diplomacy has treated the great mass of Americans who have engaged in railroading, mining, manufacturing, and farming in Mexico as if they were oil concessionaires or bidders for illegitimate concessions. The fact is that the mass of Americans who have acquired interests in Mexico are in exactly the position which President Wilson approves in his speech. They are not operators of concessions obtained by influence or bribery from a corrupt Government, but plain and legitimate investors, who were developing Mexico before the civil wars began as it never had been developed before in all its history.

NO TERRITORY BY CONQUEST

In the Mobile speech the President further remarked:

I want to take this occasion to say that the United States will never again seek to secure one additional foot of territory by conquest. She will devote herself to showing that she knows how to make honorable and fruitful use of the territory she has, and she must regard it as one of the duties of friendship to see that from no quarter are material interests made superior to human liberty and national opportunity.

The Central and South American states should welcome this statement, declares the Nashville "Democrat" (Dem.), "and it ought to suffice to clear their minds of the fear that we are liable to grab them at any moment."

The President's statement, declares the Washington "Herald" (Ind.), "is more than an authoritative prophecy which the President of the United States, fully informed of the past, with a sympathetic knowledge of the present and a wise hope for the future, is qualified to make without presumptuousness."

The "Florida Times-Union," however, adds this caveat: "Of course this is only an opinion, for the President does not know what parties or what policies will triumph in the future."

MORALITY, NOT EXPEDIENCY

Still further in the Mobile speech the President declared: "We dare not turn from the principle that morality, and not expediency, is the thing that must guide us, and that we will never condone iniquity because it is most convenient to do so."

Thus President Wilson rededicated his country to the principle on which it was originally founded, asserts the New York "Globe" (Rep.)—that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed. "Cuba need not fear; Mexico need not fear; no country of Latin America need fear. They are not to be swallowed up against their will." But the New York paper also notes:

The President . . . does not say that it [our country] will be indifferent to chronically anarchic conditions. It is not only our privilege but our duty, when cases of supreme necessity arise, to intervene in the interest of constitutionalism and civilization.

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CHARACTER AND CIVILIZATION

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT

This, the second of Mr. Roosevelt's more important addresses in South America, was delivered at Sao Paulo, Brazil, on October 27. Sao Paulo, founded by the Jesuits in 1554 as a mission station, is now a fine modern city, the second largest in Brazil, and is both an industrial and an educational center. Mr. Roosevelt's son, Mr. Kermit Roosevelt, is engaged in railway construction work at Sao Paulo. From this place Mr. Roosevelt journeyed to Buenos Aires, where he delivers, on some day of this week, probably November 5, before the Museo Social, an address on "Democratic Ideals." Cable despatches to newspapers state that it is now his intention to cross the Andes from Argentina to Chile by automobile. We may repeat here the statement already made, that Mr. Roosevelt will contribute to The Outlook what we are sure will be a valuable and interesting series of articles on the political, social, and industrial life of the South American countries he is visiting.—THE EDITORS.

WE citizens of the various commonwealths of the New World are engaged in a double task. We are endeavoring to retain without loss the cultural civilization inherited through our forefathers who came hither from the Old World. We are also endeavoring so to develop and adapt this Old World civilization as to purge it of whatever of evil is mixed with the good therein, to bring forth new good, and to fit and adjust it to the peculiar needs and opportunities yielded by the Western Hemisphere. Both sides of the task present grave difficulties.

The work of conquering a new continent is one of incredible hardship. The men of greatest cultivation are rarely fit for the task. Only men of rugged will and bold and adventurous temper can undertake it. The strain on the pioneers engaged in the feat is such that under it they tend to lose something of the culture their ancestors beyond the seas had through the long ages slowly acquired. It is therefore our duty to exercise an unceasing watchfulness in order not to lose any part of our heritage in world civilization, and, if we do lose anything, promptly to recover it. Furthermore, there is no small amount of wrong which our forefathers in the Old World handed down to us, and for this it is our duty to devise remedies. Moreover, the circumstances of our lives under the new conditions yielded by life on new continents not only offer great opportunities which our Old World kinsmen do not enjoy, but also expose us to temptations which our Old World kinsmen do not share, at least to anything like the same degree.

Finally, there are peculiar needs of our own, which it is necessary that we meet in a new fashion. These needs may often be of diametrically opposite character. The need of one class, or of one period, may be wholly different from the need of another class, or of all classes at another time. For instance, it is a curious fact that in our New World the strain of over-hard conditions during the pioneer days is apt to be succeeded by the even more dangerous strain of over-easy conditions when once the pioneer days have been passed; the danger to the sons is the opposite of that which menaced the fathers; and yet the one danger is almost as menacing as the other. In the same fashion, in every one of our great modern industrial communities the dangerous strain on the very poor is in large part not merely totally different from, but the exact reverse of, the no less dangerous strain on the very rich; the dangers are the exact opposite one of the other; and nevertheless each is a danger so serious that if not grappled with it may spell national ruin. Again, no Old World communities are immune from all sense of outside danger to anything like the extent that is true here; and what is true of danger from outside sources is true to only a less degree as regards risk and effort and toil within; and no student of history needs to be told that immunity from danger, however desirable, always means that there is need of guarding against the risk of softening of fiber.

In consequence, it is true that, notwithstanding all our advantages and opportunities, there is at least as much danger, not of crushing disaster, but of slow decay or failure to advance, so far as concerns our peoples here in the two Americas, as is the case among the nations of the Old World. We cannot afford in vainglorious spirit to be blind to this patently ominous fact. If we

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are true to ourselves, if we possess the wisdom and the virile strength to make the most of our opportunities, we have before us in our several nations a future which cannot be generally paralleled among Old World nations whose opportunities are necessarily less. But if we are untrue to ourselves, if we sink into slothful ease or make our ideals those of vapid or vicious excitement, then there is a chance that we shall make a failure all the more lamentable because of the fact that such great success might have been ours. To avert this failure, and to achieve the success which is ours if we only have the power to grasp it, many things are necessary, but one thing above all others, character.

No other trait, in any nation, can take the place of a high average of personal character among the individuals, the men and women, who make up that nation. I am a firm believer in using the power of the people in their collective capacity—that is, through the government—to the fullest extent to further the common interest; and I hold that the ability thus to co-operate in effective action is one of the greatest tests of the strength of individual character in a nation. But such combined action, such use of the powers of government in the interest of all citizens, can never succeed unless it is based on a high average of character in the individual citizen. Governmental action can supplement, and thereby immensely increase, the productive efficiency of such individual character, but it can never be a substitute for it; and if the average citizen is lacking in character, the governmental system in which he is the predominant unit is certain to break down.

By character I mean the sum of those qualities, distinct from the purely intellectual qualities, which are essential to moral efficiency. Among them are resolution, courage, energy, power of self-control combined with fearlessness in taking the initiative and assuming responsibility, and a just regard for the rights of others together with unflinching determination to one's self succeed no matter what obstacles and barriers have to be beaten down—these qualities, and qualities such as these, are what rise to our minds when we speak of a man or a woman as having character, in contradistinction to one who possesses only intellect. There is, moreover, one quality which perhaps, strictly speaking, is as much intellectual as moral, but which is too often wholly lacking in men of high intellectual ability, and without which real character cannot exist—namely, the fundamental gift of common sense.

I am far from decrying intellect. I join with the world in admiring it and paying homage to it. Without it—above all, without its highest expression, genius—the world would move forward but slowly, and the purple patches in the gray garment of our actual lives would be sadly shorn of their glory. Nevertheless, exactly as strength comes before beauty, so character must ever stand above intellect, above genius. Intellect is fit to be the most useful of servants; but it is an evil master, unless itself mastered by character. This is true of the individual man. It is far more true of the nation, of the aggregate of individuals.

Yet it is a truth of which men tend constantly to lose sight, and the American republics, north and south, have in the past shown again and again a curious forgetfulness of it. In my own country we tend to lay far too much emphasis on that indispensable but one-sided type of intellectual vigor which shows itself only in commercialism, in business achievement—a kind of intellectual power which is absolutely necessary to either individual or national success under present-day conditions, and indeed under all proper conditions, but which becomes a curse instead of a blessing if treated as in itself an end instead of the carefully regulated means to an end. In some other countries the intellectual manifestations, instead of being subordinated to materialistic achievement, are turned almost wholly into artistic, literary, or philosophical channels. Here again there must be such intellectual development if the nation is to make a high and lasting impress on history, and yet there must also be far more than such development if the nation is to accomplish all that its intellect warrants. From the standpoint of national greatness, neither the intellect which finds its expression in commercialism nor the intellect which finds its expression in artistic achievement can permanently avail unless based on a foundation of character.

This is the lesson taught by the careers of three of the most famous peoples of antiquity. In the third century before our era the civilized world was under the divided sway of the Romans, the Greeks, and the Phœnician dwellers in Carthage. The Greeks were beyond question the most brilliant people that ever lived, and from that day to this all

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poets, artists, philosophers, and historians have bowed to them as masters. They developed, to the highest point to which it has ever been developed, the cultural side of the intellect. On the other hand, the totally different form of intellect which finds its expression in purely commercial success has never been more highly developed than in the rich mercantile oligarchy which ruled Carthage as similar oligarchies had once ruled Sidon and Tyre. Michael Angelo, Raphael, Dante, Cervantes, and Camoëns, and all the scholars and philosophers of the most famous mediæval universities, were the spiritual heirs of the Hellenic republic and Hellenistic kingdoms; and all the achievements of the modern laws of finance and captains of industry, when we consider the relative means with which the ancients worked, do not surpass those of the marvelous masters of commerce whose keels furrowed the waters of unknown oceans in order to swell the princely wealth of the Mediterranean merchant cities. Yet the Greek and the Carthaginian alike were struck down by the iron Roman; because, although the Roman had neither the fine culture of the one nor the commercial genius of the other, he possessed what both of them lacked, the grim strength of character which showed itself in scorn of mere luxury, in sense of duty to the commonwealth, in power to command and to obey, and in the unshaken fortitude and endurance which enabled him to wrest ultimate triumph out of immediate disaster.

Under present-day conditions, character needs to show itself in different fashion. Nevertheless, it is as vitally necessary as ever to the well-being of a nation. If the men of wealth and social standing grow idle and luxurious, if they shirk the performance of the duty to the whole people which their position ought to entail, if they lose their sense of patriotism, and, whether at home or in some alien city, lead lives devoted to soft or vicious self-indulgence—why, if such is the case, no cultivation of mind, no adroitness in financial transactions, will avail to save them from the contempt of all those whose respect is best worth having. Of course corruption in any form, whether in the world of politics or in the world of business, represents an offense against the community of so grave a character that the offender should be hunted down as a criminal; and the greater his ability and success, the greater is the wrong he has committed, and the heavier should be his punishment. The sneering indifference to, or connivance at, corruption is almost as bad as corruption itself. Honesty, rigid honesty, is a root virtue; and if not present no other virtue can atone for its lack. But we cannot afford to be satisfied with the negative virtue of not being corrupt. We need the virile, positive virtues. These all-essential virtues ought not to be, and in a thoroughly healthy community are not, of exceptional type.

A republic can prosper although the average man is not intellectually brilliant. But it cannot prosper if the average man becomes infirm of mind and soul, if he fears hard work, and cares only for the easy avoidance of whatever is rough or unpleasant; or if, although of masterful temperament, he seeks to rise in ways that represent unscrupulous wrong to his weaker and less fortunate fellows. Only that man is a good citizen who fears no honest labor and who is ashamed not to earn his livelihood in any honorable fashion, who is thoroughly able to guard himself from any wrong-doing by others, but who scorns himself to do wrong to any man, and who realizes that each of us owes a duty to others as well as to himself. These are the ordinary, homely, commonplace, workaday virtues; but they are the all-essential virtues, for they are the virtues that in their sum make character. The state cannot prosper unless the average man can take care of himself; and neither can it prosper unless the average man realizes that, in addition to taking care of himself, he must work with his fellows, with good sense and honesty and practical acknowledgment of obligation to the community as a whole, for the things that are vital to the interests of the community as a whole. There must be idealism; and there must also be practical efficiency, or the idealism will be wasted. We need sound bodies; we need sound minds in our bodies; but more than either mind or body is character—character into which many elements enter, but three above all others—courage, honesty, and common sense. If the ordinary men and women of the republic have character, the future of the republic is assured; and if in its citizenship rugged strength and fealty to the common welfare are lacking, then no brilliancy of intellect and no piled-up material prosperity will avail to save the nation from destruction.

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Current Events Pictorially Treated

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CONGRESS HALL, PHILADELPHIA, REDEDICATED BY PRESIDENT WILSON

The Hall has been rebuilt so as to appear as it did in the early days of the Republic. The President is seen delivering his address from the balcony in which George Washington, the first President of the United States, spoke over a hundred years ago. The ceremonies pictured above took place on October 25, in the presence of a great assemblage

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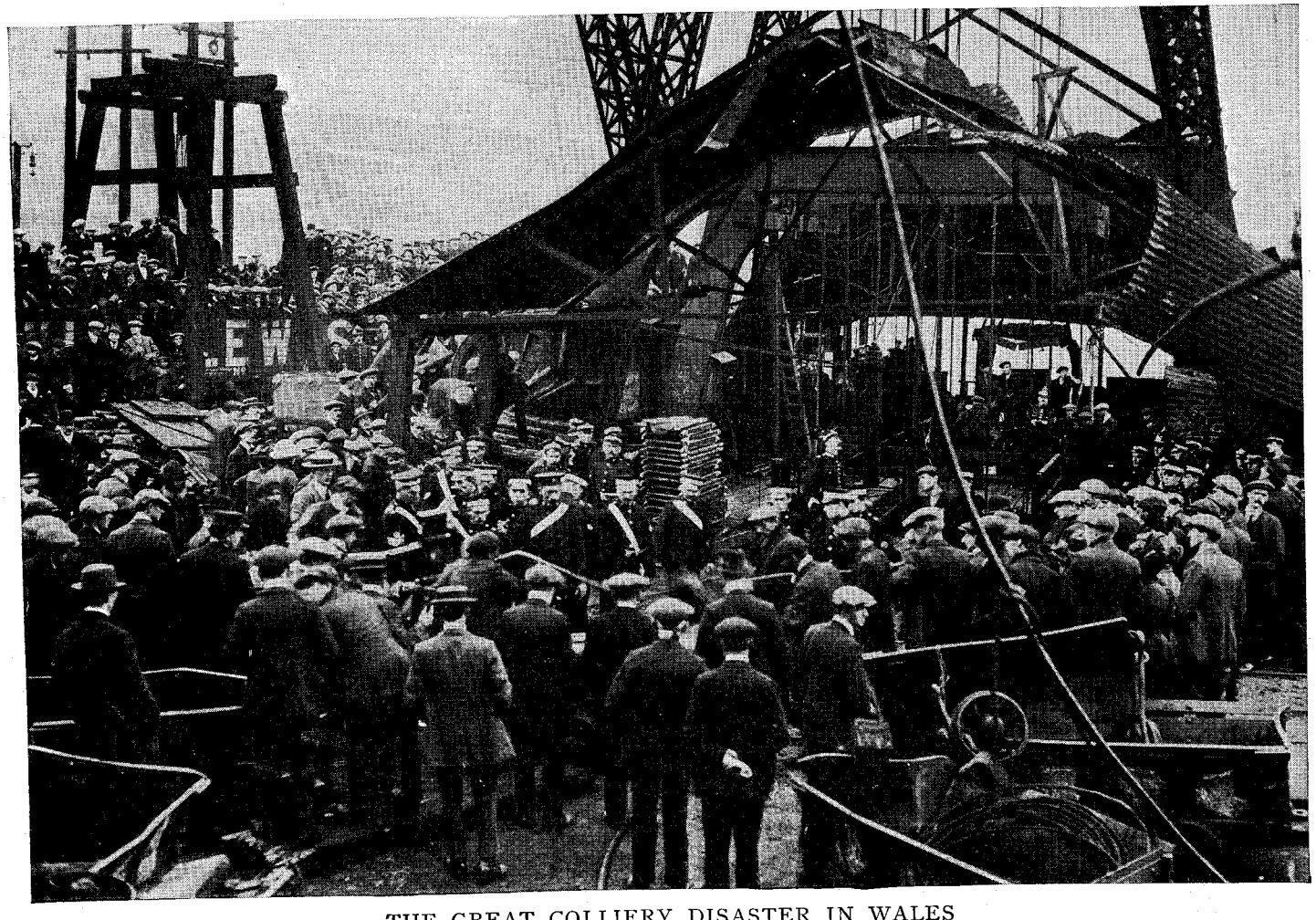

THE GREAT COLLIERY DISASTER IN WALES

In loss of life this was the worst mining disaster in the history of Great Britain. As the result of an explosion at the Universal Colliery at Senghenydd, near Cardiff, South Wales, over four hundred men lost their lives. This was not the first calamity at this mine. In 1901 a similar accident cost 83 lives. The picture shows the scene at the mine's entrance shortly after the explosion. See editorial pages

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UNITED STATES CAVALRY POLICING THE MEXICAN BORDER

The Fifth U. S. Cavalry is camped on the plains at Nogales, Arizona, near the boundary of the United States and Mexico. Mexican Federalists who had crossed the border at this place recently gave up their arms to our forces here. The present situation in Mexico is discussed elsewhere in this issue

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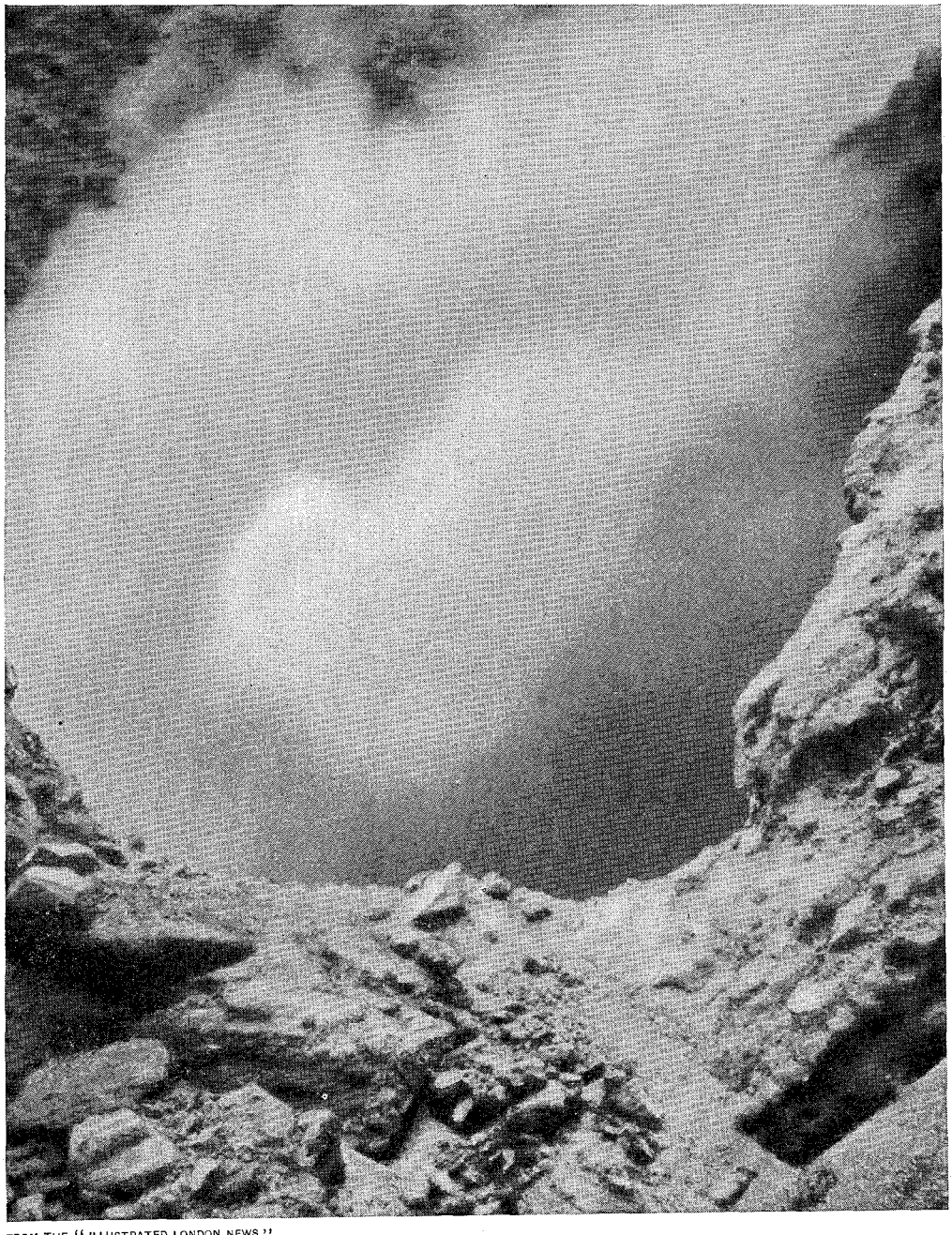

FROM THE "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS"

IN THE CRATER OF VESUVIUS

1,212 feet below the crater's rim, a record descent of an active volcano. The crater was descended a few weeks ago by Professor Malladra, of the Vesuvius Observatory, and this photograph was taken by him at this great depth, at a distance of only 26 feet from the new "mouth" of the crater

THE LOWEST DEPTHS AND

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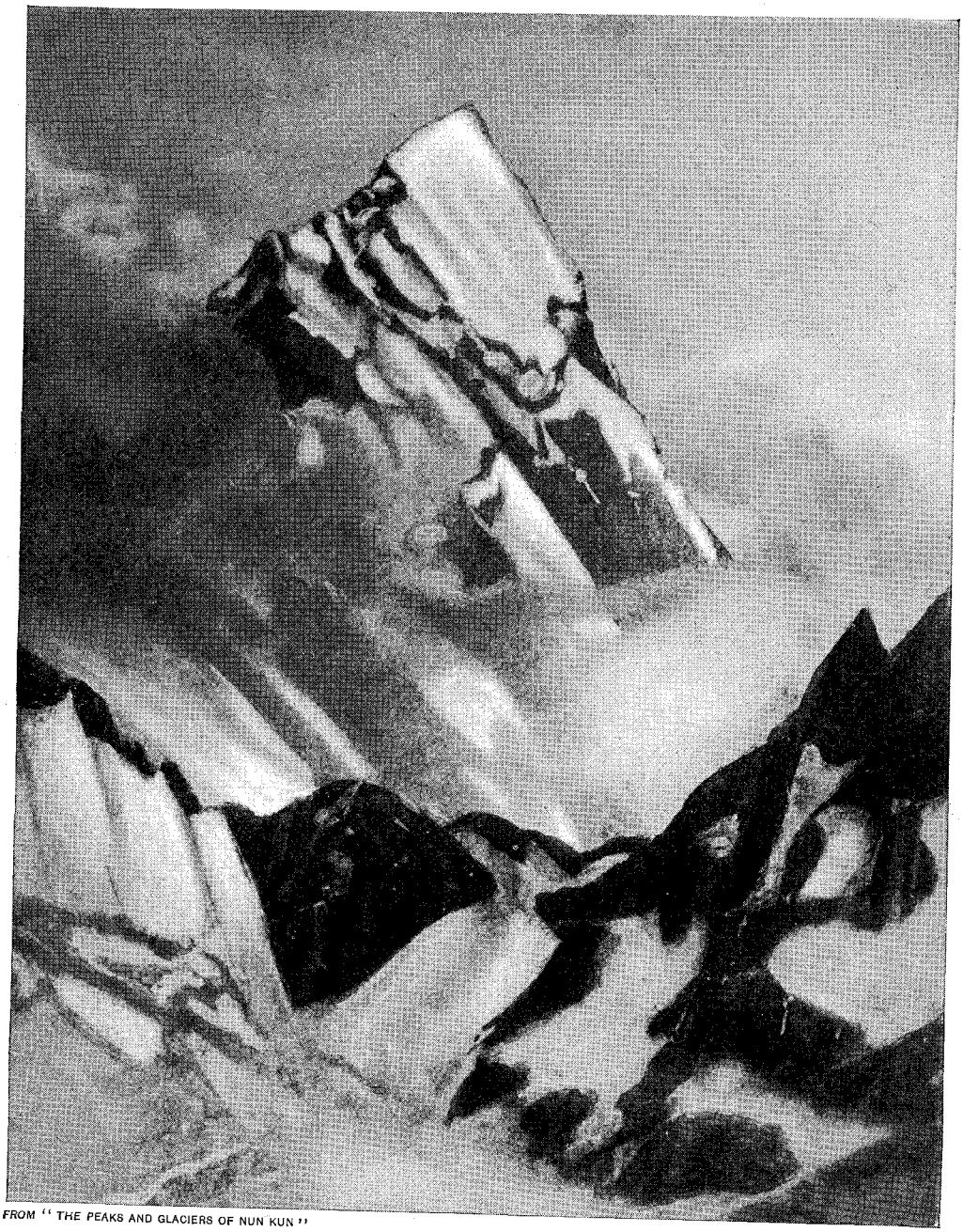

FROM "THE PEAKS AND GLACIERS OF NUN KUN"

PINNACLE PEAK IN THE HIMALAYAS

23,300 feet in altitude, this is one of the highest mountains ever ascended. Its conqueror was a woman, Mrs. Fanny Bullock Workman, whose achievements in mountain exploration have just been recognized by an invitation from the Geographical Society of France to address that august body

THE HIGHEST HEIGHTS

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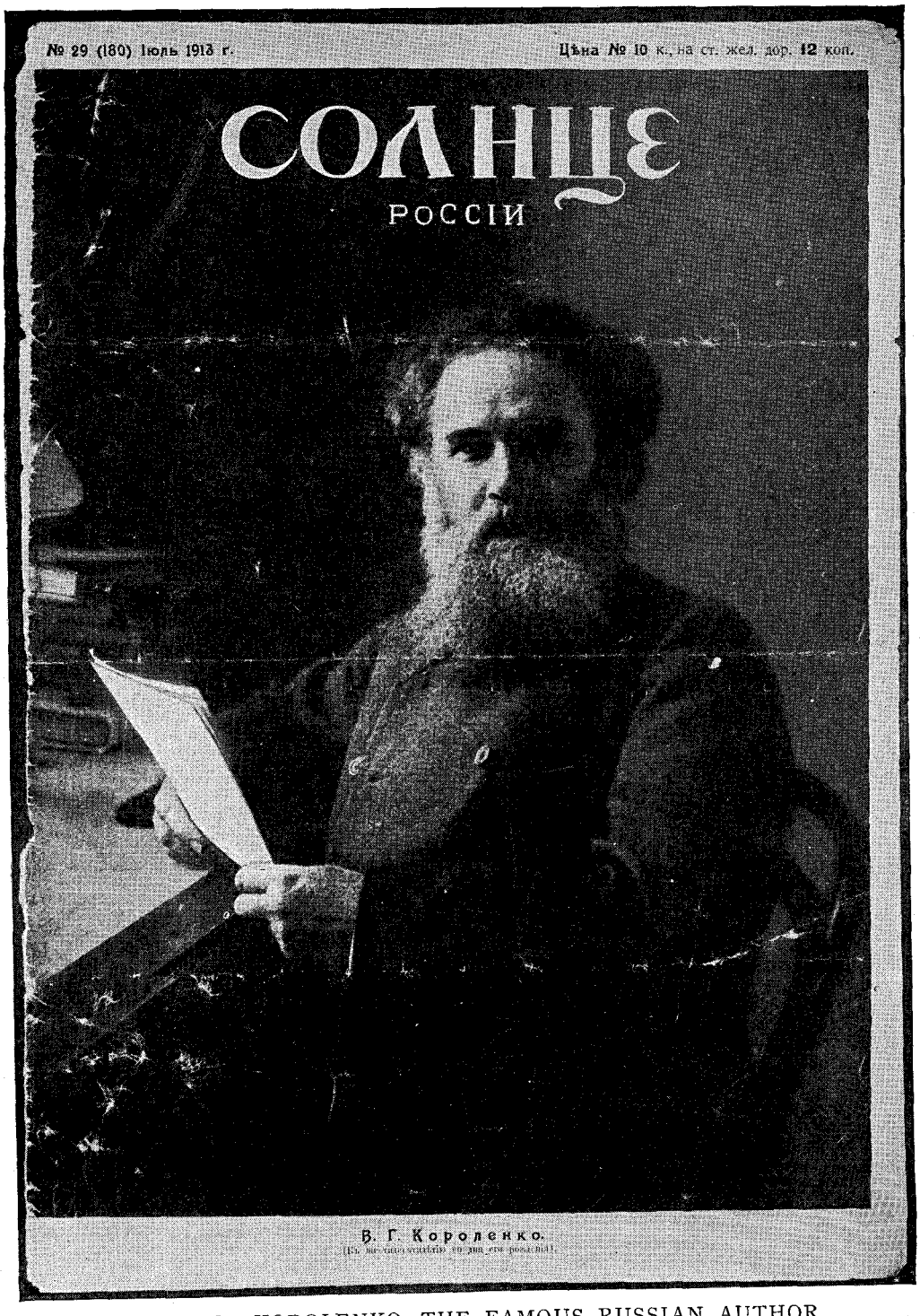

VLADIMIR KOROLENKO, THE FAMOUS RUSSIAN AUTHOR

This is a facsimile (reproducing even the creases made in mailing) of the first page of the "Russian Sun," of St. Petersburg, which lately devoted an entire issue to Korolenko. Mr. George Kennan, who sends us this portrait, said of Korolenko in The Outlook of September 13: "Few literary artists have ever received such a tribute of respect, admiration, and love as that which was recently given by the Russian people to the novelist and publicist Vladimir Korolenko on the sixtieth anniversary of his birth"

See editorial paragraph elsewhere

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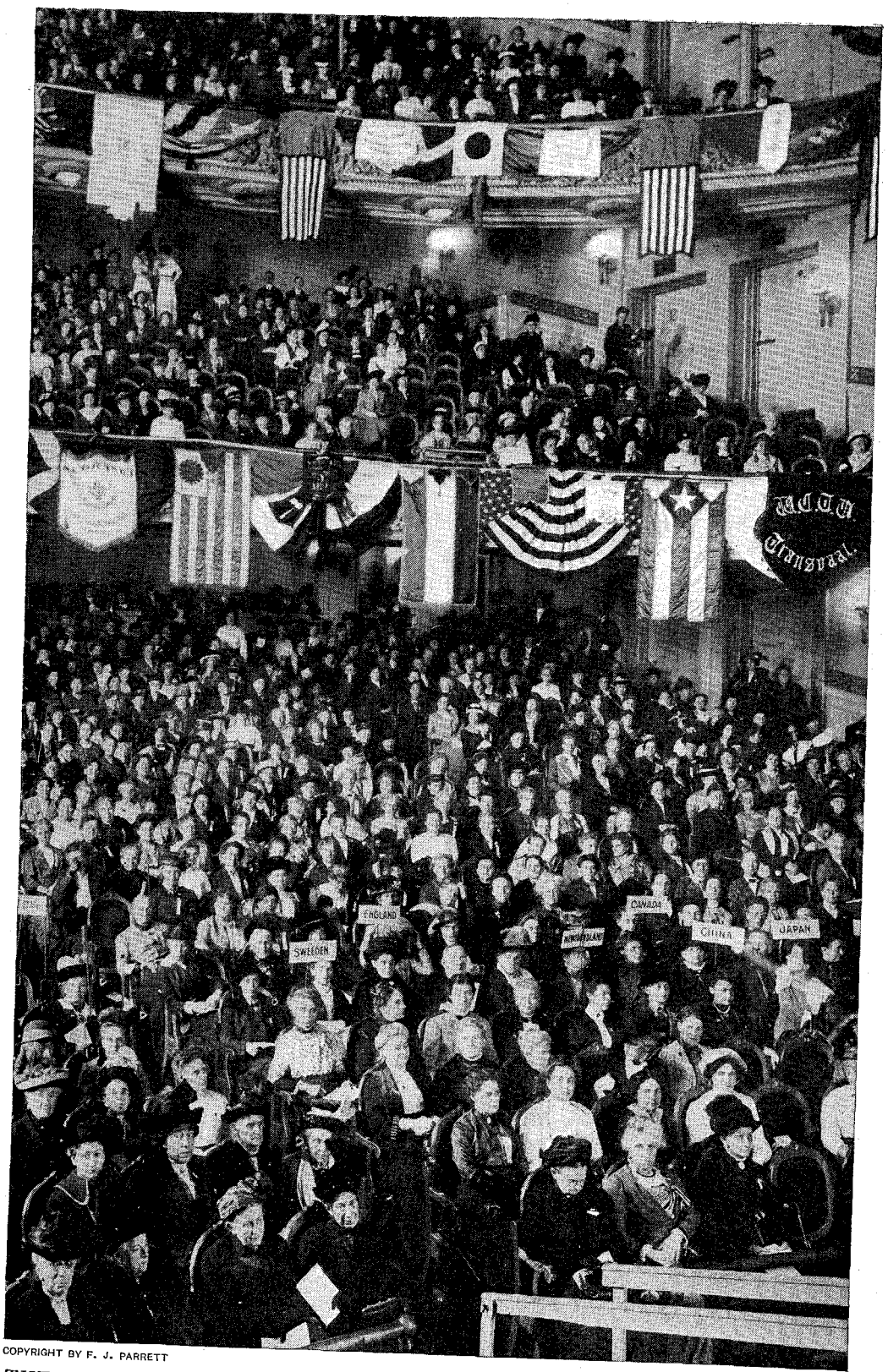

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THE WORLD'S CONVENTION OF THE WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION IN SESSION IN BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Only a section of the great gathering is shown in this picture. Note the nationalities represented. See editorial pages

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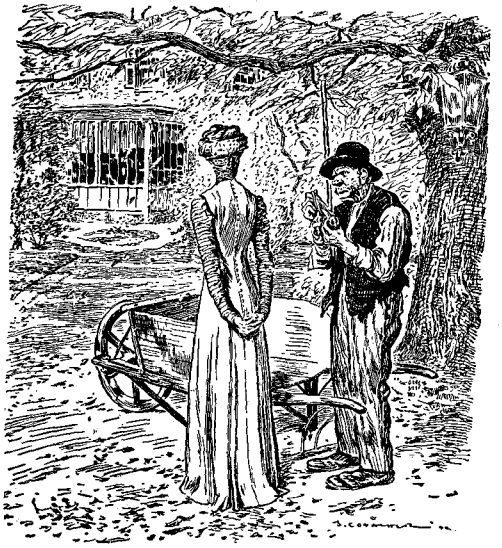

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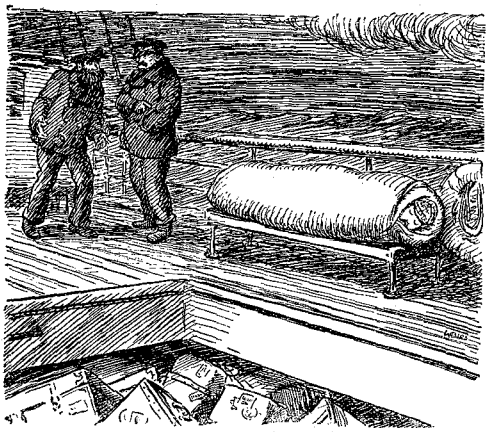
Mistress. "Watching the leaves fall, Thomas? Rather a sad sight, isn't it?"

Thomas. "Turr'ble, mum, turr'ble; ev'ry blame one of them to be swep' up an' burnt."

—From Harper's Magazine



["*Buy one of our sleeping-bags and have a good night's rest when traveling.*"—*Advt.*]

Second Mate. "Who left that sack on deck? Just heave it in the hold, will yer."

—From London Punch

TOO TRUE!

Hist! I think there is a bite!

—From Le Pêle Mêle

A FRIEND OF ART

"See here, lady, aren't you the one who painted my house and yard last year? You just ought to see it now! I've had the manure-heap and the pig-sty done after an artist's design."

—From Fliegende Blätter

CURRENT EXAMPLES OF AMERICAN, ENGLISH, FRENCH, AND GERMAN HUMOR

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THE "RITUAL MURDER" CASE IN KIEV

BY GEORGE KENNAN

IT is not often, even in Russia, that there is brought before the courts a murder case which connects the Imperial palace at Czarskoe Selo with a troglodyte cave on the banks of the Dnieper—which establishes a relation between the monarch on his throne and a gang of professional criminals in a disreputable tenement-house. Such a case is that of The Czar vs. Mendel Beilis, which is now on trial before a bench of judges and a jury in the Chamber of Justice (Sudebnaya Palata) in Kiev. The case may be divided into two parts: first, the murder; second, the blood libel.

I—THE MURDER

The story of the murder of Andrew Yushchinski begins in the fall of 1911. At that time there was living in a tenement-house on Upper Yurkovskaya Street, in the quarter of Kiev known as "the Lukyanovka," a Russian family by the name of Cheberiak. It consisted of husband, wife, a son named Eugene, and two daughters, Valentine and Ludmilla. The children were all young, and the boy, the oldest of them, was not more than twelve or fourteen years of age. The husband, Vassili Cheberiak, was a petty clerk in the postal service, and was generally regarded as a man of little ability and still less personal force. The wife, Vera Cheberiak (born Vera Signaiyevskaya), was the daughter of a Russian father by a Gypsy mother, and was a woman of strong character, dominating personality, and evil instincts. Born and brought up in a crowded and disreputable part of the city, she was familiar from her earliest years with all the vice and crime to be found in such an environment; and even before she came to womanhood she had made some small criminal ventures on her own account. Her brother, Peter Signaiyevski, was a professional robber, and her home was a "fence" for the reception and disposal of stolen goods.

After Vera's marriage to Vassili Cheberiak she continued to receive calls from the young malefactors whom she had known in her girlhood, and her apartment in the Upper Yurkovskaya tenement-house gradually became a place of resort and consultation for professional criminals of all kinds, from petty thieves to murderers. At the beginning of 1911 it was the headquarters of a predatory band which had more than twenty members, and which comprised some of the most skillful and daring criminals in Kiev. Among them were two men who afterward became connected with the "ritual murder" case, and who are described by the newspaper "Kiev Thought" (No. 150) in the following words:

"Nikolai Manzelevski, otherwise known as 'the Little Sailor,' a smooth-faced boy, about eighteen years of age; bold, insolent, and almost incredibly daring; educated up to the fifth class in the Kiev gymnasium; a lover of Pinkerton detective stories, and a professed Anarchist.

"Ivan Latishef, nicknamed 'the Doctor,' a thief, *pogrom* rioter, and murderer, with an abnormal thirst for bloodshed. When a 'job' was proposed, he always asked whether it was to be 'wet' or 'dry'—that is, with bloodshed or without. He greatly preferred 'wet' jobs."

Among other members of the gang who afterward became connected with the "ritual murder" case were Boris Rudzinski; Ivan Motsiak; Julia Belozerova (a friend of the Cheberiaks); "Short-haired Vitka" (a nickname); and Peter Signaiyevski (Vera Cheberiak's brother), who, before he became a robber, was a student in a school for military *feldshers* (hospital stewards).

Near the tenement-house of the Cheberiaks lived a poor but more or less respectable family by the name of Prikhodko. The wife, *née* Alexandra Yushchinskaya, had borne an illegitimate son before she married Prikhodko, and this son, taking her maiden name, became Andrew Yushchinski (the murdered boy). In the spring of 1911 Andrew was thirteen years old, and was a scholar in a local church school. He had made a friend and playmate of Eugene Cheberiak, a lad of his own age, and he was accustomed to go in and out of the Cheberiak apartment almost as if it were his home. The criminals who came there to plan "jobs" and divide plunder finally grew familiar with him, and, as he was a quick-witted, daring boy, not afraid

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to go into the lowest slums of the city even at night, they nicknamed him "Domovoi" (the Russian Puck), and often sent him as a messenger on various criminal errands.

In February, 1911, the two playmates, Andrew Yushchinski and Eugene Cheberiak, had a furious quarrel, and the former, in a fit of passion, taunted the latter with being the son of a thief, and threatened to go to the police and tell them all that he had seen and heard in the Cheberiak apartment. He did not do so, and probably had no serious intention of doing so; but Eugene told his mother of Andrew's threat, and the mother gave the information to the criminals of the gang, with a warning to be cautious. This was the beginning of the end.

Late in March, 1911, the detective police of Kiev, spurred into unwonted activity by two mysterious murders, the robbery of a firearms shop, and many other daring crimes, cast their nets more widely than usual, and in one of their hauls happened to catch Vera Cheberiak, whom they took into custody on suspicion of complicity in the sale of stolen goods. One day later, on the 22d of March, they arrested, also on suspicion, four prominent leaders of the gang, including Nikolai Manzelevski, "the Little Sailor," and Ivan Latishef, "the Doctor." Finally, on the 23d of March, the detectives made a thorough but unfruitful search in the Cheberiak apartment. If the five criminals captured at this time had been held for trial, there might have been no murder and no "ritual murder" case; but, unfortunately, it could not be proved that they had been guilty of any specific crimes, and after a short detention they were all released. When they next met for consultation in the Cheberiak apartment, they came unanimously to the conclusion that they had been betrayed by their "Domovoi," Andrew Yushchinski. He had threatened to tell the police what he knew of their meetings, their talk, and their plunder, and the sudden arrest of five prominent leaders of the gang, together with the search in the Cheberiak apartment, showed that, in part at least, he had made his threat good.

In the criminal world of Russia the punishment for betrayal is always and everywhere death; and as soon as the leaders of the Cheberiak gang became satisfied that the boy had been unfaithful to them they determined to make an end of him. Lots were cast to decide who should act as executioners, and the choice fell on Ivan Latishef ("the Doctor"), Peter Signaiyevski (Vera Cheberiak's brother), and Boris Rudzinski. Through Eugene Cheberiak they learned that Andrew was coming to the house at eight o'clock the next day, on his way to school; and all necessary arrangements were made to torture him into a confession of his treachery and then kill him. In order to get her children out of the way, Vera Cheberiak sent them to the house of her mother, where they remained until March 28.

When the doomed boy, with his schoolbooks under his arm, entered the door of the Cheberiak apartment on the morning of March 25, 1911, the murderers pounced upon him, gagged him with a cloth, and dragged him into a small adjoining bedroom. Julia Belozerova, a friend and criminal associate of the Cheberiaks, ran down into the street to act as outside guard, while Vera Cheberiak herself watched and listened on the stairway. The murderers partly undressed their victim and tied his hands behind his back. Peter Signaiyevski then held him while Boris Rudzinski stabbed him lightly here and there, with a *svaika*—a sharp, slender marlinspike used in plaiting basket-work shoes. Ivan Latishef ("the Doctor") caught the blood in absorbent cloths which had been provided for the purpose. How long they tortured the boy in this way no one knows, but under stress of terror and agony he finally made a false confession, after which they put him out of his misery by piercing his heart and driving the marlinspike four times through his skull into the brain. But he had already been bled white and was virtually dead. The murderers then wrapped the body in a rug and hid it under a divan in the living-room. That night they put it into a portable bath-tub, covered it with soiled linen, and carried it to the cart-shed; but, fearing that it might be discovered there, they afterward brought it back to the house and buried it lightly in the cellar. On the following day the three murderers prudently took a train for Moscow, so as to be out of the way in case anything should happen.

The body of the boy lay in a shallow grave in the cellar until the evening of March 30, when Vera Cheberiak declared that it must be taken away. She was haunted every night, she said, by the boy's ghost, which came and stood silently beside her bed, with white face, closed eyes, and blood-dabbled hair. Yielding to her insistence, three other members of the gang—Motsiak, Manzelev-

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ski, and "Shaven-headed Vitka"—dug up the corpse and, on the night of March 30, carried it to the cave in the suburbs of the city where, four days later, it was finally discovered.[1]

It is impossible to say when Vera Cheberiak and her associates decided to make it appear that the killing of Yushchinski was a Jewish ritual murder; but certain it is that as soon as the finding of the body became known, Manzelevski ("the Little Sailor"), who seems to have been the best-educated member of the gang, wrote, and mailed in a railway postal car, a letter to the mother of the murdered boy, in which, after expressing sympathy, he said, significantly, "The tied hands, punctured body, and circumstances generally, strongly suggest one of the ritual murders of the Middle Ages." This letter was signed "A Christian," and was dated and postmarked April 3, 1911, the day when the body was discovered. At that time the condition of the corpse and the nature of the wounds were known only to the police, and it should have been evident at a glance that the writer of the letter must have been one of the murderers, because no one else could possibly have had the knowledge as to tied hands, punctures, etc., upon which the ritual murder suggestion was based. The calculation of Manzelevski and his associates was a shrewd one, because, if suspicion were directed toward the Jews, it would be averted from the gang; and if it should lead to an anti-Semitic *pogrom*, it would give the gangsters almost unlimited opportunities for pillage and plunder in the Jewish quarter.

The writing of this sympathetic letter to the bereaved mother by one of the murderers was the last act in the tragedy of Andrew Yushchinski. The crime of which he had been the victim was one which occurs in Russian prisons or in the slums of Russian cities every year. In ordinary circumstances it would have been followed by a few arrests, would have made a "Mysterious Murder" paragraph in the local papers, and would then have been forgotten. It became a *cause célèbre* and eventually attracted the attention of the whole civilized world only because it was taken up by the Reactionists, the Black Hundreds, the anti-Semitic societies, the Ministry of Justice, and the Czar, as a means of inflaming popular prejudice against the Jews, and of justifying the repressive measures taken by the Government against them.

[1] In the sides of the ravines on the right bank of the Dnieper in the vicinity of Kiev there are many caves, some of which seem to have been inhabited in the remote past by neolithic troglodytes. They have more recently afforded shelter to tramps and robbers, and the walls of one of them bear the names of certain members of the Cheberiak gang.

II—THE BLOOD LIBEL

When the body of the murdered boy was found in the cave, it was almost naked, was pierced with more than forty punctures, and was practically bloodless. No attempt had been made to prevent identification of the corpse; on the contrary, the boy's school-books had been placed beside him, and a belt bearing his name had been laid across his legs. The great number and singular nature of the wounds, together with the absence of blood on the clothing or in the veins, suggested a crime of an unusual or exceptional nature; and when Mrs. Prikhodko received and made public the letter signed "A Christian" the Jew-haters and *pogrom* inciters of the Black Hundreds raised the cry of "ritual murder." The first anti-Semitic organization to take action was the Society of the Double-Headed Eagle. At the funeral of the murdered boy, which was held just before the beginning of the Jewish Passover (April 13), the members of this society distributed among the common people who attended the service the following appeal:

"Orthodox Christians!

"The Sheenies have tortured Andrew Yushchinski to death! Every year, before their Passover, they torture to death several dozens of Russian children in order to get Christian blood to mix with their unleavened bread (*matsa*). They do this in commemoration of our Saviour, whom they tortured to death on the cross. The official doctors found that before the Sheenies tortured Yushchinski they stripped him naked, tied him, and then slaughtered him, stabbing him in the principal veins so as to get as much blood as possible. They pierced him in fifty places. People of Russia! If your children are dear to you, beat the Jews! Beat them until there is not a single Jew left in Russia! Have pity on your children! Avenge the unfortunate martyr! It is time! It is time!"

Twelve or fifteen years ago such an appeal as this, following such a murder, would have filled the Jewish quarter with shrieks, smoke, and blood; but the Russian peasants have learned much since the revolution of 1905–6, and it is not so easy to deceive them now as it was in the eighties and nineties. The common people of Kiev were perplexed and troubled by the mysterious crime, but the

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frantic appeal to "save their children and avenge the martyr" did not move them.

On the 30th of April, 1911, the "Real Russians" of Kiev[1] had a mass said over the grave of Yushchinski, with the intention of collecting a crowd and inciting a *pogrom;* but this effort was no more successful than the first one. The common people did not even come to the graveyard, and the Double-Headed Eagles and Archangel Michaels who were present did not dare to raid the Jewish quarter without popular support.

Failing to incite a *pogrom* in Kiev, the Jew-haters turned their attention to the Duma, and on the 12th of April, 1911, proposed in open session the following interpellation:

"Are the Minister of Justice and the Minister of the Interior aware that there exists in Russia a criminal sect of Jews who use Christian blood in their ritual ceremonies, and that members of this sect tortured to death in Kiev, in March, 1911, the boy Andrew Yushchinski? If the Ministers are aware of this fact, what measures are they taking to suppress this sect and to bring to justice the torturers and murderers of the boy?"

This interpellation, which was supported by Purishkevitch, Zamyslovski, Markov 2d, and most of the Monarchists and Nationalists of the extreme Right, brought on a fierce and passionate debate, in the course of which Rodichev, Milyukov, and other Liberal leaders declared that such an interpellation in a civilized Parliament and in the twentieth century was a disgrace to its authors and to the country. It was made, they said, merely to incite *pogroms* by giving semi-official sanction to a preposterous mediæval superstition. Purishkevitch replied that if the interpellation were rejected there would certainly be *pogroms*, and he, for one, would welcome them. Markov 2d, attacking Rodichev fiercely, said, with bitter emphasis: "On the day when you Liberals convince the Russian people that a Jew cannot be brought to justice for murdering a Christian child, your Jews will not be saved by judges, or police, or governors, or Ministers; because on that day there will be *pogroms*. The Russian people will not merely rip feathers out of Jewish feather-beds; they'll kill the Jews to the last man and make an end of them." Upon this the Caucasian deputy Gegechkori, amid yells of defiance from the Right benches, denounced the Real Russians as "a band of robbers and murderers."

The interpellation was finally postponed, by a vote of 108 to 93, and some months later was rejected by a decisive majority. But there were no *pogroms.* The powerful influence of the Liberal press kept the people sane and quiet, in spite of the incitements to violence in the "Zemshchina" and "Russian Standard" of St. Petersburg and the "Double-Headed Eagle" of Kiev, as well as in countless proclamations, appeals, and inflammatory leaflets which were scattered broadcast by Purishkevitch, Markov 2d, and the anti-Semitic societies.

The attitude of the Government in this crisis was determined partly by the personal hatred of the Czar for the Jews, and partly by considerations of a political character. The Ministry at that time did not have a certain and trustworthy majority in the Duma. The Octobrists, who composed what was known as the "Central block," and who held the balance of power, were disappointed with the repressive policy of Stolypin, and were showing a disposition to join the Constitutional Democrats in opposing religious and racial persecution in general, and the harrying of Jews in particular. In February, 1911, only a month before the murder of Yushchinski, one hundred and sixty-six members of the Duma, including many Octobrists, had united in the introduction of a bill for the complete abolition of the Jewish Pale of Settlement, and this bill had been referred to the Committee on Inviolability of the Person by the decisive vote of 208 to 138. This seemed to the Czar and his Ministers a very disquieting symptom of disaffection, and when the mysterious murder of the Russian boy in Kiev became known, and the cry of "ritual murder" was raised, the Government saw in the crime a possible means of disgracing the Jews and of preventing the introduction or adoption of such bills as that for the abolition of the Pale of Settlement. The Czar and his Ministers therefore determined to support the "ritual murder" charge, and to justify their anti-Semitic policy, as well as strengthen their position in the Duma, by showing that the Jews really used Christian blood in the preparation of their Passover bread, and

[1] The "Real Russians" are the members of the reactionary and Jew-hating organization which calls itself the "Union of the Real Russian People." They are known to the Liberals and to millions of the peasants as the "Black Hundreds." It was this organization which, with the co-operation of hooligans, tramps, and outlaws, and with the backing of the Czar, the Court, and the police, started the counter-revolution of 1905-6, and slaughtered Jews and Liberals in more than a hundred *pogroms.*

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killed Christian children in order to obtain it. It was a foolish and short-sighted policy, and one which soon involved them in difficulties of the most formidable character.

Up to this time Mendel Beilis, the prisoner now on trial, had not been suspected, or even heard of; but when the Czar and the Minister of Justice, Shcheglovitov, decided to support the "ritual murder" charge, they had, first of all, to find a Jew who might possibly have committed the crime. Guided by Purishkevitch (to whom the Czar gave personally an autograph portrait of himself set in a costly frame) and advised by Zamyslovski, Markov 2d, and the Double-Headed Eagles of Kiev, they fixed upon Mendel Beilis, a poor Jew and an ex-soldier, who at the time of the murder was working in the Zaitef brick factory, a concern whose plant was situated near the house where the murdered boy had lived. There was no evidence whatever against Beilis, but that was a trivial circumstance. Evidence can always be found when the Czar wants it and the Government looks for it.

While the Double-Headed Eagles were trying to incite a *pogrom* in Kiev and the Real Russians were proposing their interpellation in the Duma, the Kiev police were making a sincerely conscientious effort to unravel the Yushchinski mystery and discover the murderers. They had two important clues: first, the letter signed "A Christian," which had evidently been written by some one who knew what the condition of the boy's body was when it was placed in the cave; and, second, two narrow sheets of perforated paper which had been found under Yushchinski's school-books. The murderer had apparently caught up these sheets accidentally with the books and carried them to the cave without noticing them. They proved to be papers used in playing a game known as "the flying post." If a house could be found where "the flying post" was played, such house would probably be the scene of the murder.

Working on these clues, Mishchuk, the chief of the Kiev Detective Bureau, soon got on the track of what he believed to be a gang of common criminals, and formed the theory that the members of the gang had killed the boy in simulation of a "ritual murder," and had then written the letter signed "A Christian" to throw suspicion on the Jews and incite a *pogrom* which would give them opportunities for plunder. He laid his clues and proofs before the investigating magistrate, Fenenko, and the latter agreed with the detective's conclusions.

By this time, however, the Government in St. Petersburg had decided to support the "ritual murder" charge and prosecute Beilis. The Minister of Justice therefore ordered the investigating magistrate to arrest Beilis and accuse him of the crime. This was on the 15th of August, 1911, more than three months after the discovery of the murdered boy's body in the cave. The Minister then turned his attention to Mishchuk. If the "ritual murder" charge were to be sustained, some means must be found of silencing and discrediting him, because his investigations were undermining the whole Government case. In this emergency the authorities resorted to their old device—a trap. Through an *agent provocateur* named Vigranof they hired a shady character by the name of Kushnir to fabricate and bury in a designated place certain "material proofs" of Beilis's innocence, and then to call Mishchuk's attention to them. The unfortunate chief of detectives fell into the snare. He sent three of his subordinate officers to dig up the alleged "proofs," and then, without doubting their genuineness, submitted them to the investigating magistrate, Fenenko, with a protocol. The trap closed. The Government immediately arrested Mishchuk, with his three subordinates—Klein, Smolovik, and Padalko—on the charge of fabricating evidence to exonerate Beilis. They were tried before a jury in the Kiev Chamber of Justice and acquitted. The procurator appealed to the Governing Senate (the Russian Supreme Court), and the case was sent back, on a legal technicality, to the Chamber of Justice of Kharkov. There the prisoners were found guilty and were sentenced to one year each in the convict battalion. Then their counsel, F. N. Zeilinger, appealed to the Governing Senate, on the ground that the jury in the Kharkov Chamber of Justice had been illegally selected and impaneled. His appeal, however, was dismissed. Finally, Kushnir, who had been hired to fabricate the "proofs" by the *agent provocateur* Vigranof, made full confession, whereupon Mishchuk appealed to the Czar to order a rehearing of the case on the ground of newly discovered evidence. The appeal, of course, was disregarded, because the *agent provocateur* Vigranof was in the Government service, and presumably acting under orders. Thus ended Mishchuk, chief of the Kiev detectives—the first man to get on the

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right track, and the first one to interfere with the attempt which the Czar and the Minister of Justice were making to incriminate the Jews.

Mishchuk was succeeded by another Kiev detective named Krassovski—a man of the Burns type, who combined ability and courage with subtlety and prudence. He took up the Mishchuk clues and followed them patiently for about five months. As far as possible he kept his material and his conclusions to himself; but the Government had reason to suspect that he was not investigating in the right direction, and early in 1912 it transferred him from the Detective Bureau to the Central Office of the provincial administration, and then, a little later, dismissed him from the Government service altogether. Krassovski, however, had become interested in the case, and after his dismissal he pursued his investigations privately, associating with himself a journalist named Brazul-Brushkovski, who, he found, was following up independently the same clues.

Early in 1912 the official preliminary investigation was concluded, and Beilis was formally indicted for murder. In May, 1912, Krassovski finished his own researches and submitted to the Kiev gendarmerie, and afterward to the investigating magistrate, Fenenko, the history of the crime which is set forth in the first part of this article. It completely cleared up the whole mystery, and showed conclusively that Yushchinski was murdered, not by the Jew Beilis, but by a gang of common criminals who had their headquarters in the Cheberiak tenement-house. Krassovski's statement was supported by the names of his witnesses, and by a mass of detailed facts for which I have had no room. The revelation created a great sensation in official circles, both in Kiev and in St. Petersburg, and counsel for Beilis immediately demanded the quashing of the indictment and a reopening of the preliminary investigation. The Government hesitated, and apparently did not know what to do; but its hand was soon forced. On the 12th of June, 1912, Brazul-Brushkovski published in the "Kievlianin," the leading daily newspaper of Kiev, a signed statement four columns in length in which he gave the results of the private investigation made by Krassovski and himself, and offered to furnish abundant proof if the Government would call him as a witness. This created an even greater sensation. The Associate Minister of Justice in St. Petersburg declared, in a published interview, that the Krassovski story was "a tale of a white bullock" (a Russian proverbial expression for a fairy tale), and Vera Cheberiak, at the instigation of the Black Hundreds, began suits for criminal libel against the "Kievlianin" and all the newspapers that had reprinted the Krassovski story. This is one of the most curious features of the whole extraordinary case. As the result of crimes not connected in any way with the Yushchinski murder, Vera's gang at this time had been completely broken up. Her brother (Peter Signaiyevski), Manzelevski ("the Little Sailor"), and Motsiak were all in prison awaiting trial for robbery; while Latishef ("the Doctor") and Rudzinski had already been sent into penal servitude. Vera herself was the only prominent member of the gang left at liberty, and she, under the protection of the Black Hundreds, the Double-Headed Eagles, the Archangel Michaels, the Ministry of Justice, and the Czar, had the hardihood to begin suits for criminal libel against the Kiev newspapers!

The Government finally had to yield to the force of public opinion, and on the 5th of July, 1912, the Chamber of Justice of Kiev ordered the indictment against Beilis to be quashed and the "tale of the white bullock" to be investigated. The investigation, however, was not intrusted to Fenenko, who had managed the case from the beginning. He had begun to show sympathy with the views of Mishchuk, Krassovski, and Brazul-Brushkovski, and was no longer a safe man to trust. He was therefore removed, and an investigator named Mashkevitch was sent from St. Petersburg to take his place. At the same time the authorities began to cast about for some means of discrediting and disgracing Krassovski. He was too wary to be caught in a trap, so they looked up his official record, and on the 30th of July, 1912, arrested him upon the charge of having kept a peasant in prison without trial longer than the law allowed. When the Circuit Court dismissed this case, they imprisoned him again on the ground that he had failed to get a voucher for one ruble and thirty kopecks of government money, spent while he was acting as chief of the Kiev detective police. His wife then appealed to the Governor-General to protect her husband from such persecution.

The counsel for Beilis suffered little less than the detectives. One of them was held for disciplinary punishment because he had

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talked to a witness; another (Gregorovich-Barski) was arraigned in the Circuit Court of Kiev on the charge of signing a protest against the "blood libel;" while a third (Margolin) was prosecuted for circulating an inflammatory, pro-Jewish brochure. The brochure in question was a part of the classical treatise on "The Jew and Human Sacrifice," by Herman L. Strack, Regius Professor of Theology in the University of Berlin.

On May 8, 1913, the second preliminary investigation was completed, and Beilis was again indicted for murder. He had then been in prison, and most of the time *incommunicado*, for nearly two years. He is at last on trial before a jury. Everything has been done that possibly could be done by supreme and irresponsible power to cripple the defense, conceal the facts, and incriminate the Jews. But, as Zola said at a critical stage in the Dreyfus case, "*La vérité est en marche et rien ne l'arrêtera plus!*"

COUNTING THE CITY'S VOTE

HOW NEW YORK'S ELECTION RETURNS COME IN

BY GERALD MYGATT

ANOTHER man squeezed through the door, and the shuffling, swaying line once more moved forward. It was slow, tedious work, this waiting to vote.

"Seem to be splitting tickets quite a lot," volunteered a watcher, poking his head out of the polling-place for a breath of air.

"Pshaw!" said a man in the line. "We kick about this, just because it takes five or ten minutes out of a holiday. But did you ever stop to think of the men who have to count those votes, not only for this district but for the whole city? We growl because the voting's slow, but when we're through we're through. And we spend the day playing golf or pinochle or something, then tonight, after dinner, we drift downtown and get the returns. The polls close at five, and at midnight we know who's elected. Did you ever happen to think about the work that has to be done in those few hours?"

None of us ever had, except in a detached and casual way. Again the man smiled.

"Does any one here happen to know, for instance, what happens to his ballot after he slips it into the ballot-box?"

"It's counted, of course," answered somebody.

"How is it counted? Who counts it? Who adds your vote to all the other votes in the city to make the total? Anybody know?"

Nobody did.

"I don't either," confessed the man; "but it just occurs to me now that I'd like to. There must be a pretty keen system somewhere, not only to count the votes, but to count 'em right and count 'em quick."

There is.

In New York City alone this year the total registration was, in round figures, 670,000. This registration was divided among 1,780 election districts: 734 in Manhattan, 216 in the Bronx, 624 in Brooklyn, 161 in Queens, and 45 in Richmond. The vote, of course, was somewhat under the registration figure, but not much.

Here we have, say, 650,000 individual votes, many of them what are known as split tickets, to be counted, tabulated, and totaled all within the few hurried hours from the closing of the polls to the press time of the morning papers. Now for the average man it is not particularly difficult to conceive of counting the votes in any single election district; it's a job, of course, but still it's a job within reason. But when you remember that there are 1,780 such districts in the metropolis alone, and when you remember that practically no two candidates on the whole ballot get anything like the same number of votes, then it begins to seem a pretty tough proposition.

And on top of that there's the driving necessity of speed, for the papers cannot wait. The polls close at five o'clock. Not much more than four hours later, to the waiting thousands in the city's streets, the jamming, jostling, hooting, shouting thousands of election night, a hundred different bulletins flash the first substantial predictions of the

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final outcome. Between ten and eleven o'clock the thing is a practical certainty. Shortly after midnight the last possibility of doubt disappears. It's all over. In two more hours the full returns are printed and on the street. The last of the noisy crowds straggle sleepily home. Within the space of these few brief hours there have been counted, assembled, and tabulated the votes on 650,000 ballots.

This is how it is done:

At five o'clock, with the closing of the polls, the board of inspectors of each election district proceeds to the canvassing of the ballots. The ballot-box is opened and the ballots themselves are taken out, without being unfolded, and counted. The number of ballots is now compared with the number of voters registered in that district. If there happen to be more ballots than there are registered voters, all the ballots, still folded, are replaced in the box from which they were taken. Within the box they are shuffled—"thoroughly mingled," as the law has it. One of the inspectors now stands with his back to the box and draws out, at random, as many ballots as may be in excess of the registration. These ballots, without being unfolded, are forthwith destroyed. In most cases, of course, there are not more ballots than there are registered voters, but it happens often enough to be a part of the regular procedure.

Next comes the actual counting of the votes. The chairman of the board of inspectors unfolds the ballots, separating them into piles of straight and split tickets. The straight tickets, those on which the vote is exclusively for the candidates of one party, are counted first, the tally for each name being kept by the poll clerk to whom that name has been assigned. This is a fairly simple matter, for there will be one pile of Democratic ballots, a pile of Republican, a pile of Progressive, a pile of Socialist, and so on. But the counting of the split votes is harder. The chairman of the board takes each ballot separately, announcing orally the vote for each individual candidate voted for. This, as can well be imagined, sometimes takes hours, even in a small district. After all the votes have been counted, they are added together, individual by individual.

The total count for the election district is now immediately despatched by the police officer on duty at the polling-place to the police station of the precinct in which the district is situated. The ballots themselves are replaced in the ballot-box and sealed, to be held for six months in case of protest, dispute, or other trouble. But as far as the immediate computation of the vote is concerned, the ballots are done with.

We are now at the precinct police station, where the returns from all the election districts of that precinct are brought in. Here is a veritable babel of confusion. Police officers, reporters, favored lookers-on, nobody knows who else, all are crowding together; everybody is in the way of everybody else. Every moment or so a patrolman comes jamming in through the throng, reaching into his pocket for a slip of paper, and handing it hastily to the lieutenant at the desk. It is the verdict of another election district—so many votes for each candidate for Mayor, so many for President of the Board of Aldermen, so many for District Attorney, so many for Comptroller, and all the way through. The lieutenant, who is connected by direct wire with what is known as the election bureau at police headquarters, scans the figures, jiggles the receiver of his telephone up and down, and then suddenly starts barking numerals into the mouthpiece. All evening long some officer keeps at this task, sending figure after figure after figure, as fast as the district returns arrive. And if it is a populous precinct, they arrive so rapidly that the reports begin to stack up in piles.

So much for what takes place at the police stations. Before going on, however, to the work of the headquarters election bureau it is perhaps best to sketch a brief analysis of the system in its entirety. It is a system of three units: the polling-place, the police station, and police headquarters. In the polling-place the votes of the election district are counted, tabulated, and totaled. In the precinct police station the returns from the election districts of the precinct are collected for transmission to the headquarters bureau. This, in reality, is nothing more or less than a sort of relay. But in the election bureau at police headquarters the returns from the election districts, sent in through the precinct stations, are not only recorded, added together, and tabulated, but are also turned over to the newspapers, then and there, in final form for publication.

Now this may not seem particularly complicated until you happen to remember the number of names on the average ballot; until you remember that those names, except

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in the cases of the more important offices, are limited to certain Aldermanic and Assembly and Congressional and Senatorial districts. In other words, each different section of the city has a practically distinct ballot. And every important name on every ballot is taken care of.

The election bureau at Manhattan police headquarters does all the work for the two boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx. These two boroughs, between them, possess 950 separate election districts. In the past years their vote has run something over 350,000. Every individual vote for every individual candidate in this whole thickly populated territory is handled, within the space of a few short hours, by an organization contained in one single room.

The secret of the whole thing is a high degree of systematization, coupled with an even higher degree of co-operation between the police department and the two great news bureaus which cover the metropolis. The police department is responsible to the people by the law of the State of New York. The newspapers are responsible to the people even more directly. So the two public agencies put their shoulders together and do the work.

When the lieutenant at the desk of the Twelfth Precinct station-house telephones in to headquarters that Peter J. Sullivan, the Democratic candidate for alderman in such and such a district, has this or that many votes, he is answered on the other end of the wire at headquarters by a policeman, who makes a memorandum record of the district, the candidate, and the vote.

The policeman who takes this memorandum is but one of a score or more who sit, each man with a double telephone receiver clamped over his head, in a great gridiron of tables, row upon row, in one corner of the room. Each one of these men is assigned to take the returns from a certain precinct or a certain number of districts.

Out near the center of the room, at another gridiron of long, narrow tables, sit the accountants who do the actual tabulating, adding together, and computing of the figures. There are two or three dozen of these men, each one of them with a huge blank-book before him, divided according to offices for the more important votes and according to districts for the less important. Around and around this series of tables, as if in an old-fashioned walking race, circles a host of messenger boys, all going in the same direction. At one point, near the corner of the room, this circle touches the gridiron of tables where the policemen with telephone receivers clamped to their heads are getting the precinct returns. And as each messenger boy passes the chief of this body he takes a memorandum slip, bearing the report of a vote, and carries it around the moving circle to the chief accountant, in charge of the gridiron in the center of the room. When you realize that these messengers are walking only a few feet apart, and walking as fast as messengers can be induced to walk, then you can begin to understand how rapidly the vote is coming in.

The chief accountant takes the slip informing him that Peter J. Sullivan, the Democratic candidate for alderman in such and such a district, has this or that many votes, and straightway gives it to the man under him who is taking care of Peter J. Sullivan's district. The man enters the vote, opposite the proper election district, in his book. One by one the different election district votes come in, all in this same way, until at last Peter J. Sullivan's vote, together with the vote of his rivals, is complete. The accountant foots up the total, passes the page of his book over to the chief of his table for verification, and the figures are ready.

Two newspaper men are standing there, one from each of the two great news bureaus. To make things simpler we'll follow one of them. He takes the report of Peter J. Sullivan's district, copies down the figures on a specially prepared blank, and hurries over to the far side of the room.

Here along the wall, arranged in a series of shallow little stalls, is a row of telephones, each one of them attended by a newspaper man. Each one of these reporters is responsible for sending in to his office just one set of votes. One man takes the Mayor, the next the President of the Board of Aldermen, the next the District Attorney, the next the Comptroller; one man will have the vote for such and such a court, another the vote for the municipal judges, another the vote for the Board of Aldermen itself. Each one of these men has a working partner whose duty it is to stay at the table where his set of votes is being computed and bring the figures over, by Assembly districts, as soon as they are totaled.

So the reporter who gets the result of the vote in Peter J. Sullivan's district takes his

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figures immediately to his team-mate, who in turn copies them down (so that when he has time he can check them over) and telephones them in to his office.

In the newspaper office again there is a reporter whose special duty it is tc get this vote over the wire, write it down on a slip, and hand it directly to an office boy. The office boy hands it to one of the four or five men who make up the election tables. And now at last, as soon as the figures are checked, the returns on Peter J. Sullivan's district are ready to be set up in type and printed.

The checking is done through the news organization's own election bureau, which works in parallel lines with the police headquarters bureau. In each precinct police station there are reporters who take the election district figures as they come in and telephone or telegraph them immediately to the election bureau of their own office. This bureau works in much the same way as the police bureau, with the general exception that the sheets bearing the returns are made out in full, just as they are to be printed, in the bureau itself, and then despatched to the city room, or main editorial office, by messenger. The editors who make out the election tables thus have two separate sets of figures. This precludes almost all possibility of error, for when there is any discrepancy it can be easily traced.

You cast your vote for Mayor. At five o'clock, when the polls close, your ballot is taken out of the ballot-box, and your vote for Mayor is tabulated with all the other votes for Mayor cast in your polling-place. When the votes are totaled, a policeman is despatched with them to the precinct police station. There the lieutenant telephones all the votes for Mayor from your election district to a policeman on the other end of the wire at police headquarters.

The policeman gives the report to a messenger. The messenger hurries it to the gridiron at the center of the room, where one of the tables bears a large printed sign, "Mayor." The accountant at the head of this table passes it down to the man under him who has in charge the Assembly district in which your election district is included. This man enters the figures in his book, a book labeled "Mayor," with a page for each Assembly district. There may be, say, a dozen election districts in your Assembly district. One by one the returns from each come in, until at last the vote for Mayor in your Assembly district is complete. The accountant foots the columns and passes the book up to his chief at the end of the table. The chief verifies the figures and gives the Assembly district total to the reporter at his elbow.

The reporter hurries over to his team-mate; the team-mate, sitting at a stall marked "Mayor," telephones the figures to the man in his office who is also sitting at a telephone marked "Mayor." The reporter in the newspaper office gives his figures to a boy, who rushes them over to one of the men who make up the election tables. The figures are checked with the paper's own figures. And at the last moment before press time the latest total on the vote for Mayor, with possibly all but two or three Assembly districts included, is sent to the composing-room. The late editions of the paper will have the figures in full.

It is a complicated system, but nevertheless a simple one. After passing through the clearing-house of the precinct police station, each set of votes for each individual office goes through a channel which is separate and distinct in every way from the channel used by any other set of votes. It takes work, it takes intelligence, it takes an army of wide-awake men; but the results are sure and the results are quick. Without this system you might have had to wait the better part of a week this year before finding out at all the results of the election. We accept the trolley car, the telephone, and the aeroplane as wonders of modern science. Sometimes we overlook what man can do in other, less spectacular ways.

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THE MISSIONARY AS STATESMAN[1]

BY HAMILTON W. MABIE

WE meet to-day in a great unfinished building to consider the needs of a great, rapidly developing section of the world and our responsibilities to it. No one can sit here and hold his thoughts within these walls and this brief hour. On every side are the evidences of a vast design still in the prophetic stage; but how clear and convincing is that prophecy! It speaks, not from an architect's sketches, but from these walls, waiting in massive silence to be carried west and north and south. We sit here in a grandeur half realized, and every glance about us sends our thoughts on to that day when the New World minster will stand strong like the will of God, vast like his purpose, beautiful with that worship which is the communion of the spirit of man with the spirit of the Infinite, the love of the child finding its home in the love of the Father.

No one can think intelligently of China and Japan who does not think of them in terms of the future. You who knew them last year do not know them to-day; you who understand them only as they are seen to-day will not understand them to-morrow. They are as visibly incomplete as this cathedral, as obviously vast, and as evidently prophetic. So swift is the movement of the drama that there is no time to shift the scenes, hardly to change the costumes, though the members of the assembly which the other day elected a President of China wore foreign dress. The Great Wall stands, but it no longer shuts out the world, and in many cities the great gates are barred at night, but within the walls the forces of change are ceaselessly working. No one can see China who sees only the disorder, the uncertainties, and the perplexities of a people compassing in a few crowded years the evolution of half a dozen generations.

To see China even for a moment one must not only see that vast landscape but realize the wealth and power that sleep in the soil; one must not only see that vast population but discern its habit of patient and indomitable industry, its ancient and settled local democracy; one must know something of those resources of character which are always the decisive forces in individuals and in nations: the capacity for endurance, for growth and for achievement, in an ancient people full of unspent vigor and capable of renewing and surpassing the exploits of their creative age. A German observer who has recently studied the people at close range has expressed the opinion that in no other country are there finer elements of future citizenship than in China.

Local organization in China is a long-established habit; national organization is passing through the agonies of birth. In Japan the one hundred and twenty-second Emperor is on the throne, and in organization and discipline the Empire stands beside Germany. Patriotism is a religion; every resource can be summoned at a moment's notice to the aid of the nation. The dramatic story of modern Japan, of which men still living remember the first chapters, has elements of epical range and interest: a nation moving forward as one man, choosing its lines of development, selecting its methods and its tools, seeking knowledge wherever it may be found throughout the world—to recall the command of its great Emperor—and applying that knowledge with clear intelligence to its conditions. When a nation not only commands its resources like a great business organization, but brings science and trained intelligence to solve its problems and develop its wealth, no man can set a limit to its growth.

Here, then, are two countries which had developed civilizations of a high order before Christianity appeared, which have made rich contributions to the common fortunes of the race; one of which suffered a long arrest of development, while the other fostered its arts and cherished its customs in seclusion, and has re-entered the field strong in the elements of power, old in years but young in spirit, in ambition, with visions of unlimited development in a future neither remote nor uncertain.

To deal with these rising nations on the basis of the vital and industrial statistics of to-day would be as shortsighted as were the calculations of those who, a generation ago, thought that this country had reached the limit of its wealth-producing capacity, and did

[1] An address delivered at the joint session held to consider "The Church in China and Japan," by the General Convention of the Episcopal Church in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, in New York City, October 15.

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not know that it was standing on the threshold of an unparalleled prosperity.

In dealing with China and Japan we are standing on the threshold of half a world rising to power once more. To-day is of small consequence; to-morrow is of incalculable importance. It is the business of statesmen to define the details of international policy, to give full and clear recognition to present conditions; it is the privilege and the duty of those who believe that the government of the world lies in the hand of God, and that "in his will is our peace," to define the principles on which that policy shall rest. Let it be said a thousand times that no policy is practical unless it is just and right; that all other policies, however apparently effective for the moment, sow the seeds of alienation and hatred and set the stage for the tragedies of the future. If you wish my hand in the hour of my strength, you must give me yours in the hour of my weakness.

When we think of China and Japan, we are bringing into view the scene of the most significant history of the time, its most pressing problem, its most glorious chance of pushing on the fortunes of humanity, of bringing in the kingdom of God. Yesterday the Mediterranean was the highway of civilization; to-day the Atlantic is a channel for the swift intercourse of the world; last Friday its waters met the waters of the Pacific, and the fulfillment of Goethe's striking prophecy was begun on the Isthmus; to-morrow the Pacific will be the scene of the world-wide rivalry and fellowship of the nations. We are dealing with a future which, while we have been meeting here, has become present. Speaking reverently, this day is this prophecy fulfilled in your hearing. Four hundred years ago there were three long, arduous, perilous routes of travel between the Far East and the West; to-day the bishops and deputies who are sitting in this Convention from Tokyo and Kyoto can reach the Pacific coast in five days, and ten days later Fuji, rising heavenward like a great altar, will greet them as they approach Yokohama. Yesterday the Pacific was a lonely ocean across which a frail craft was sometimes blown by tempests; to-day great ships pass from port to port from the far north to the far south. To-morrow the paths across the western sea will be as familiar, if not as crowded, as the ocean lanes across the Atlantic. To-day these powerful Far Eastern races need our help; to-morrow they will be our rivals or our partners in the great human enterprise which we call civilization. To-day they are our friends; whether to-morrow we shall stand on a basis of common principles, drawn together more and more by common ideals of life and a common possession of faith, or whether we shall drift apart in alien and antagonistic civilizations, depends on the harmony between our national policies and the teaching of the men and women whom we call missionaries.

These men and women are the ambassadors not of our Government but of our civilization—that invisible foundation of faith, conviction, tradition, habit, character, on which governments rest. They are our interpreters to peoples who were old before we were born; who have followed paths that have run far from ours, but have sought the same ends; from whom we are separated, not by differences in the human mind, but in the institutional mind, to recall Dr. Nitobe's illuminating phrase.

Missionary work has ceased to be a department of church work and has become the church in action; the church meditating, the church worshiping, become the church moved by a faith which sends it forth to be the fellow of all sorrow, the sharer of all burdens, the preacher of all truth, the giver of all power. And the missionary is no longer simply a preacher to individuals; he is a statesman in the largest meaning of that great and often misused word—a man, that is, who stands not for an interest or a class or a period of time, but for the supreme interests, for all people, and for the future. He foresees what is coming and makes ready for the new age; for he brings the faith that organizes and builds, the inward law that steadies in a time of transition, and the hope that sets a great light aflame on a path full of perplexities and dangers.

There are in this Convention some of the foremost statesmen in the Far East. They take the best our civilization possesses and lay it on those distant altars; in them our highest ideals of character are disclosed; through them we share the most precious things in our keeping. They lay deep and broad the foundations of peace and prosperity. The men who went from the centers in Judea and on the Mediterranean to teach Christianity to the powerful races in the north and west did not know that they were safeguarding the most precious possessions of the ancient world by making them dear to those who were

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soon to become the masters of that world. We are not dealing with our future masters when we send our faith to the peoples of China and Japan; but we are giving to the peoples who in the near future are to hold a great share of the fortunes of humanity in their keeping, and who are to have a great share in making or marring our own highest fortunes, reverence for those things which make our life safe and sweet.

There will never be a yellow peril in China unless we create it by greed and injustice; there will never be an evil menace in Japan unless we turn a habit of friendship into a deep sense of injury, and a long-established confidence in our fairness into distrust and enmity. It is easy to lay up treasures of trust if one is just and helpful; it is tragically easy to waste a noble friendship by indifference to the feelings of another race and selfish regard for our own immediate interests.

I am not wandering from this place and hour in putting the claims of Christian principles above those policies which are called practical; I am only urging that higher statesmanship which spends $400,000,000 to make a waterway between two oceans and to bring into being a commerce which to-day has no existence, which at vast expense summons the mountain streams to fertilize a sterile soil and yield a harvest which at the moment blooms only in the imagination. But the imagination is faith daring to spread its wings, and faith is the force behind every engineer, every builder, every artist, every statesman, every prophet. The details of the working relations between East and West are to be settled by governments clearly recognizing existing conditions, but the principles that ought to govern those relations and the spirit that ought to inspire them are in the keeping of that religion which is the most daring venture of the human spirit and the sanest and most practical rule of international action.

A WANDERING ROAD

BY FREDERIC E. SNOW

A wandering road winds up the hill
  And disappears beyond its top;
And I sit wondering, wondering still
  Whither it goes and where its stop.

For I have never walked that road:
  An unkind fate has kept me here
Housed in my narrowing abode
  Year after year, year after year.

Perchance it leads to Arcady!
  I may not know: no traveler turns
And comes to tell what he may see,
  Or what, beyond the hill, he learns.

Perhaps it comes to storied towns
  Where heroes lived in days gone by,
Or brings one straight to grassy downs
  Where he in pastures green may lie.

Or may be to the rainbow's end
  It leads, where pots of gold are found;
Or yet perchance the way may tend
  To some far Eldorado's bound.

Could I but walk that way which lures
  My willing soul in search of weal,
I'm sure my ills would find their cures,
  And all my fondest dreams prove real.

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$1.00 IN! $2.00 OUT!

FOR EVERY $1.00

THAT THE STATE RECEIVED

IN 1912 FROM

LIQUOR LICENSES

IT PAID OUT

OVER $2.00

in caring for the CRIMINALS, PAUPERS and INSANE brought to our Institutions through Drink.

WHEN YOU HEAR ABOUT REVENUE FROM LIQUOR

THINK THIS OVER!

Worked out from Auditor's Report, 1912, and 26th Annual Report of Massachusetts Bureau of Labor.

POSTER COMMITTEE,
11 Mason St., Cambridge.

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Who is the first man to be laid off, and the last man to be taken on?

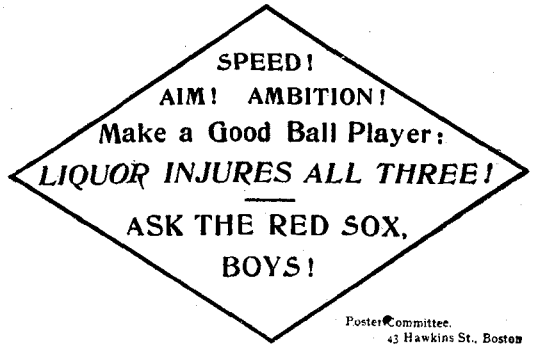
THE MAN WHO DRINKS.

ALCOHOL VERSUS PUBLICITY

TO change a man's manner of life it is not always sufficient to charge him with having played the knave. It is sometimes more effective to prove to him that he has been acting the fool—there is less opportunity for sentimental self-gratulation about the latter situation. Old-time temperance orators considered the liquor problem one of individual depravity. They were looking for sinners to convert—by condemnation procedure. The modern reformers, on the other hand, are attacking this problem from what may be called the social angle. They are looking, not for drinkers to convert, but for thinkers to convince. The word "health" is more frequently on their lips than "hell fire."

Typical of this new phase of the temperance movement are the posters reproduced upon this and the preceding page. These posters were issued by a committee of physicians and social workers closely affiliated with the Boston Associated Charities. They represent an attempt to educate the public as to the effects upon the community at large of what has been for so long a time regarded as one of the necessary evils of our civilization. The idea of securing that publicity necessary to all campaigns of education by means of posters is not new. It has already been successfully tried both in France and Germany.

The first city to be posted by the Boston Committee was Cambridge, Massachusetts. So acceptable were these posters to the business sense of that community that in a short time the Mayor of the city ordered a large-size poster hung in every public building. At his suggestion, too, the park commissioners placed posters on neat bulletin boards in every public park and playground. Other cities and towns in Massachusetts are following the example of Cambridge. Storekeepers have asked for posters to display, and for small stickers, such as we have reproduced at the foot of this page, to place upon their bundles and packages. Perhaps, by the way, the stickers in question, since the fall of the Red Sox from their once high estate as "World's Champions," may need to be revised to interest effectively the juvenile mind. In California this fall there is to be started a State-wide campaign on the lines laid out by the Boston Committee. In only one direction, indeed, have the hopes of the Poster Committee been disappointed. The Committee had meant to test out thoroughly the poster idea in their own vicinity before recommending it to other municipalities. Before the first month of the experiment had been completed, however, unsolicited appeals for posters and information began to drift in from all over the United States and Canada. The Outlook commends this method of temperance campaigning to its readers as one worthy of National acceptance.



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LEXINGTON[1]

BY PERCY MACKAYE

"Where is the little town of Lexington?
Oh, I have lost my way!"
But all the brawling people hurried on:
Why should they stay
To watch a tattered boy, with wistful face,
Dazed by the roaring strangeness of the place?
In wondering scorn
Turning, he tapped the powder from his powder-horn.

"Where is my blood-bright hearth of Lexington?"
Strangely the kindling cry
Startled the crowded street; yet every one
Still scrambled by
Into the shops and markets; till at last
Went by a pensive scholar. As he passed,
Sudden, to whet
Of steel, he heard a flint-lock flash: their faces met.

"What like, then, is your little Lexington?"
"Oh, sir, it is my home,
Which I have lost."—The scholar's sharp eyes shone.
"Come with me! Come,
And I will show you, old and hallowed, all
Its maps and marks and shafts memorial."
Out of the roar
They went, into green silence where old elm trees soar.

"Here is your little town of Lexington:
Let fall your eyes
And read the old inscription on this stone:
'Beneath this lies
The first who fell in our dear country's fight
For revolution and the freeman's right.'"
The boy's eyes fell,
But shining swiftly rose: "Yes, I remember well!

"Yet there lies not my lost home Lexington:
For none who fall
At Lexington is buried under stone;
And eyes of all
Who fight at Lexington look up at God,
Not down upon His servants under sod
Whose souls are sped;
They lie who say in Lexington free men are dead."

[1] Read at the two hundredth anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Lexington, June 8, 1913.

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"My son, I said not so of Lexington.
'There lie the bones,'
I said, 'of great men, and their souls are gone.'
God sends but once
His lightning-flash to strike the sacred spot.
Our great sires are departed."—"They are not!
I am alive.
I fought at Lexington; you see, I still survive!

"And still I live to fight at Lexington.
I am come far
From Russian steppes and Balkan valleys, wan
With ghostly war,
Where still the holy watchword in the fight
Was *Revolution and the freeman's right!*
Now I am come
Back with that battle-cry to help my own dear home.

"Here, here it lies—my lost home Lexington!
Not there in dust,
But here in the great highway of the sun,
Where still the lust
Of arrogant power flaunts its regiments,
And lurking hosts of tyranny pitch their tents,
And still the yoke
Of heavy-laden labor weighs on simple folk.

"Our country cries for *living* Lexington!
From mine and slum
And hearths where man's rebellion still burns on,
Rolls the deep drum:
Ah, not to elegize, but emulate,
Is homage worthy of the heroic great,
Whose memoried spot
Serves but to quicken fire from ashes long forgot.

"Here, then, O little town of Lexington,
Burnish anew
Our muskets for the battle long begun
For freedom!—You,
O you, my comrades, called from all world-clans,
Here, by the deeds of dear Americans
That cannot die,
Let *Lexington* be still our revolution-cry!"

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THE NEW BOOKS

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY[1]

So far as we know, nothing that has appeared in recent years more graphically directs the attention of readers to the work of our navy than does Admiral Dewey's autobiography.

There is need for just such a book as this. In effective manner it combines the personal and the historic. In this volume these elements are welded into one. The reader gets a good idea of the particular event, but he also gets a good idea of the particular man—that man of course being George Dewey.

Some one has said that behind every movement there stands a man. Certainly behind the movement which culminated in the Spanish War, as in that war, there stood more than one man. But if one must be singled out from the war list, Dewey's name would come to every one's lips.

People like to talk about the accident of fame. And, in discussing the events of our Spanish War, people like to say that the then Commodore Dewey happened to be at Manila, and, as the Spanish War happened to come along, and as the Philippines happened to be a Spanish possession, why, Dewey just "took Manila," and we became a world power.

But Dewey had been for some time himself becoming a naval power. Fifty-nine years ago he was an acting midshipman in the Academy at Annapolis. His memory thus stretches from an apprenticeship under the veterans of the War of 1812 to the present time, when he is appropriately the head of the General Board of our navy.

What a span of history! When Dewey entered the Naval Academy, Perry was just opening Japan to civilization; California had only just become United States territory; there was no transcontinental railway.

When Dewey graduated, he passed from the rank of acting midshipman to that of midshipman. He was assigned to the Wabash, a steam frigate, and spent fourteen months cruising from port to port in the Mediterranean. Here he was "introduced for the first time to the exchange of official calls and salutes between nations, which becomes routine to older officers, but to us had the charm of novelty. No conducted tourist excursion can quite equal that under official auspices."

A greater interest naturally attaches to Dewey's impressions of the Civil War. Of Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy at that time, we read:

> He was certainly a man of prodigious industry. His lack of technical knowledge would have been a great handicap if it had not been for the selection of an Assistant Secretary of the Navy whose training made him an excellent substitute for a chief of staff. Gustavus V. Fox had served in the navy, but had resigned and become a most successful man of business. We cannot overestimate the value of his intelligent service to the country on meager pay in sacrifice of private interests, for which he received hardly his fair due of honor. To him we owe the conception of the New Orleans campaign, and, in part, the building of the Monitor, which took the mastery of Hampton Roads away from the Merrimac.

With this readjustment of facts, our autobiographer enters upon a long but by no means tiresome account of the history of our navy during the Civil War, and comes naturally to a climax in his description of Farragut:

> Farragut has always been my ideal of the naval officer, urbane, decisive, indomitable. Whenever I have been in a difficult situation, or in the midst of such a confusion of details that the simple and right thing to do seemed hazy, I have often asked myself, "What would Farragut do?" In the course of the preparations for Manila Bay I often asked myself this question, and I confess that I was thinking of him the night we entered the bay and with the conviction that I was doing precisely what he would have done. Valuable as the training of Annapolis was, it was poor schooling beside that of serving under Farragut in time of war.

A chapter is devoted to the battle of New Orleans and the capture of the city—the sensational achievement of the war up to that time. No wonder that "with the flash of the splendid news through the North Farragut became the hero of the hour," just as with another flash in 1898 Dewey became "the hero of the hour," though naturally our writer does not make that statement. His description of the battle is one of the best pieces of writing in the book. Then follows a description of the battle of Port Hudson, in which Dewey "lived about five years in one hour." Afterwards he had a radical change of occu-

[1] The Autobiography of George Dewey. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.50.

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pation and scene. As Prize Commissioner at New Orleans he had to adjudicate controversies concerning cargo captured on the blockade, and, when he had declared it legitimate prize, to sell it to the Government.

Now follow the final acts of the Civil War. The battle of Fort Fisher is narrated with much personal detail—welcome detail, for, as Admiral Dewey says, what Appomattox was for the Federal army Fort Fisher was for the Federal navy.

> Professionally the war had meant nearly four years' training for me as an executive officer. Had I had my choice of experience, it could not have been better in its training for command. I knew the business of being the responsible executive of a large crew on a big ship, with my work subject to the direction of an older head.

Time went on, and Dewey found himself in the Gulf of California, surveying the peninsula and the coast of Mexico, when the newspapers arrived with word of the Virginius affair.

> Resentment against Spain was so strong in the United States that war seemed inevitable. Going into the wardroom, I found the officers sitting about in various attitudes of despondency. Among them was Ensign, now Rear-Admiral, Badger, who remembers the conversation very well. I asked them why they were so blue. They said that there was to be war with Spain and, marooned thousands of miles from home, they would be entirely out of it.
>
> "On the contrary, we shall be very much in it," I said. "If war with Spain is declared, the Narragansett will take Manila."
>
> I had always been interested in the Philippine Islands, and had read whatever books I could find relating to them, and my familiarity with the subject immediately suggested them as a logical point of attack. If the inevitable conflict with Spain had come then, it is possible that I should have enjoyed the same privilege that was to be mine twenty-five years later.

After a period of service as Lighthouse Inspector, with headquarters at Boston, Dewey was made Naval Secretary of the Lighthouse Board, with residence in Washington. This position he held for four years, beginning in the Administration of President Hayes, and extending through the brief Administration of President Garfield and the first year of President Arthur's. In this connection he tells some good reminiscential stories; one wishes that there were more.

When Dewey was forty-seven years old, he received his promotion from commander to captain, a grade which he was to hold for twelve years—thanks to the slowness of advancement—or until a year before he went out to the command of the Asiatic Squadron. The beginning of a new navy occupied much of his attention. He says:

> We knew that any one of the Powers might require us to submit to humiliating exactions because we were incapable of defense by sea. . . . I often wondered during the '70's and '80's on whose shoulders outraged public opinion would have placed the responsibility if there had been war and consequent National disaster.

Fortunately the navy was now entering upon a forward stage. Its first battle-ships were being planned. Dewey became President of the Board of Inspection and Survey. His duty was to see that the construction of every new vessel was sound, and that the builders kept to the letter of the specifications. Thus it was that he presided at the trials of the Texas, Maine, Iowa, Indiana, and Massachusetts—all the battle-ships, except the Oregon, which were to demolish the Spanish squadron at Santiago.

When, finally, Dewey was promoted from captain to commodore, his rank entitled him to the command of a squadron. He owed his appointment to the Asiatic Squadron to Assistant Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt. At that time few thought that we should ever come to an actual crisis of war with Spain, but, "whether there was a likelihood of war or not, it was my duty to make sure that the squadron was properly prepared." Fancy Dewey's surprise at learning that there was not even a peace allowance of ammunition! A further supply had been ordered, it is true, but no one had seemed to think it necessary to facilitate its shipment. Vigorously supported by Mr. Roosevelt, Commodore Dewey succeeded in facilitating that shipment so that some coal came to hand just before the outbreak of hostilities in the Far East. Even then, however, "the whole supply on hand when the ships went into action in Manila Bay was only about sixty per cent of the full capacity" of their magazines and shell-rooms.

This brings us to our first important naval action since the War of 1812, to one of the most notable events in our history, and to the beginning of a new American epoch.

At the beginning of the year 1898 the Philippines were to us an unknown country. No ship of our naval service had been there for years. When, after Dewey's appointment to the command of the Asiatic Squadron, he sought information on the subject in Washington, he found that the latest official

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report relative to the Philippines on file in the office of naval intelligence bore the date of 1876!

Passing over very many interesting circumstances connected with our squadron's appearance in the Far East, we come to the actual event, which is too fresh in the minds of most to need recounting. Yet no one, we believe, can take up this volume without reading every word of a description written by the chief actor in the drama. As every American was Dewey's debtor by reason of the victory, so every one is now his debtor by reason of his intimate description of what was accomplished in that morning's battle.

By that victory he not only vanquished the Spaniards in the Far East, but he secured for us a place there just at the juncture when the parceling out of China among the European Powers seemed imminent. Again, he secured for us a foremost place in the struggle for the mastery of the Pacific. Finally, in all our international relations we had been considered a second-class Power, "whose foreign policy was an unimportant factor beyond the three-mile limit of the American hemisphere;" henceforth we were to be a world power.

The value of Admiral Dewey's autobiography lies, naturally, first in its revelation of himself, but secondly in its impressive testimony to the fact that our naval administration should be a business administration. No matter how much the spirit of Paul Jones and Farragut still dominates our officers, they must never be allowed to go into action with an insufficiency of ammunition or with any lack of confidence in the navy as an entirely well-prepared force.

Partners. By Margaret Deland. Harper & Brothers, New York. $1.

This short story will take its place as one of Mrs. Deland's inimitable studies of village life. A mother and daughter constitute the village postmaster, so to speak, holding the place by virtue of the death of the father and the lover in the Civil War. The post-office is a center of village life; one can measure the height of the tide of public feeling there, and find also the marks of its recession. City people begin to live in the village. The post-office service is not quite up to date; it is an ancestral service and a pious one, but it is neither scientific nor efficient. Rumors of change begin to darken the air of the little sitting-room behind the post-office. An attempt is made to placate the Department by sending to one of its representatives a massive plush album. At the last moment the tragic edge of the story is blunted by a little romance. It will be seen, even from this brief outline, that "Partners" is in Mrs. Deland's characteristic vein, both pathetic and humorous. It is a short story and belongs rather with the tales that center about Dr. Lavendar than with such powerful studies as "The Awakening of Helena Richie" and "The Iron Woman."

Dark Flower (The). By John Galsworthy. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.35.

Mr. Galsworthy writes with distinction. He continues the tradition of dignity and sound form in English fiction, and he is always interesting; if in some of his earlier stories there was a tendency to cynicism, this able writer has been delivered from the view of life which is always partial and misleading. "The Dark Flower" is the symbol of unregulated passion. It is not a pleasant subject, but Mr. Galsworthy deals with it with restraint and good taste. A woman married to a polished but bloodless academician falls in love with a vital, picturesque youth of nineteen, and this experience represents "Springtime" in the boy's life. Years later he is mature. Summer has come; and now he is smitten with a sudden and irresistible passion for a young married woman, married to a man whose innate brutality is veiled but not concealed by his breeding. Other years pass; Autumn has arrived. The youth of nineteen, who has already passed through two love affairs, is happily married and has become a sculptor of position. He is forty-six years of age, and now he falls in love with a girl of seventeen. The hero of this story has apparently the unlimited capacity of Goethe for marking all the transition periods of his career with emotional passages. These passages never go quite black. The worst that can be said of them is that they are a little off color, white being accepted as the standard hue. The story is admirably written, though many people to whom stories of passion appeal will probably skip a good deal of the descriptive matter, which is, in fact, the most artistic part of the story. But serious readers will ask whether such skill is not wasted on such unwholesome material.

His Father's Wife. By J. E. Patterson. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.35.

Mr. Patterson is a new figure in English fiction. One or two previous novels have been praised in England, but he is little known here. "His Father's Wife" is a strong piece of work. Its theme is the love a young man feels toward his father's young wife. The hard fight made by the two young people against the passion which has swept upon them without evil intent on their own part, the temperamental willfulness and fierceness of both father and son, joined to an innate desire to be fair and just, the strange trend of fate in the affairs of the three—all this

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is brought out with distinct power and in a literary manner abrupt and odd but yet forceful. The pages dealing with sea life, here and in the author's other books, have a freshness of touch; that they are true to life is not surprising when one learns that the author spent four or five years of his youth at the fisheries, and was a mate at eighteen. As a novelist he certainly has independence and virility.

When I Was a Little Girl. By Zona Gale. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

It is almost impossible to relate our childhood experiences and keep them quite uncolored by later conceptions. Zona Gale's new story is truly the disclosure of the heart and mind of a child. Our pleasure in it is increased by a constant recognition of the obstacles overcome, and by the charming result. This Little Girl was in no way unusual except in her vivid imagination, which she dimly recognized as "being different." The groping child mind feeling its way through mental and moral mazes, the waking conscience, and the unexpressed terror that seizes the little heart in the presence of new emotions—all these the author remembers and has the skill to picture truly. The group of children, diverse, sometimes "good" and sometimes "naughty," invent games and miss the prosaic proportion of things in the delicious way that we all lose with added years. The book is an unusual addition to the very limited number of good reminiscences of childhood.

What Happened in the Night, and Other Stories. By James Hopper. Henry Holt & Co., New York. $1.25.

James Hopper is master of an unusual style in his stories about children. His imaginative flights are quite true to child nature, yet the tales appeal strongly to mature minds. Doubts there may be as to the precocious doings of Maryan and Elizabeth, but there is no question in regard to the powerful emotions of men and women—parents or lonely souls—whose lives come into close relations with the central child figure of each story.

Christmas Tree House. By Mary F. Leonard. The Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York. $1.50.

The demand for wholesome, well-written books for girls is always beyond the supply, but "Christmas Tree House" is of the right sort and keeps us in touch with "Everyday Susan." A bright group of boys and girls in a Southern town live a normal life in school and home. The plot, involving a real villain, is sufficiently mysterious to give decided spice to the story.

Ann of Ava. By Ethel Daniels Hubbard. The Missionary Education Movement of the United States and Canada, New York.

Mothering on Perilous. By Lucy Furman. The Macmillan Company, New York. $1.50.

Separated by a century of years, widely distant as are the scenes, and utterly unlike as are the actors, a like purpose impels the women whose work is described in two books of recent issue. "Ann of Ava" was the first American woman to go to the Far East as a missionary. Her story, heretofore told in stately extracts from her letters, and breathing the atmosphere of her day, is now related in modern phrase. Mrs. Ann Hasseltine Judson was an undoubted heroine, as the thrilling facts of her career amply prove. The new life, with an attempted infusion of the romance of to-day, may attract young readers who will find the tragic drama inspiring as well as informing. The second book brings us in reality to our own day of home missions and settlement work in the South. "Mothering on Perilous" is a lively and sympathetic chronicle of busy hours spent in implanting and developing higher ideals among a group of most human and delightful boys, born in the electric air of the family feuds rife in the Perilous country.

Major Operations of the Navies in the War of American Independence (The). By A. T. Mahan. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $3.

Admiral Mahan has done well to put in this separate form the chapters contributed by him on this subject to the monumental "History of the Royal Navy." Americans now will not only have an accurate and full narrative of the battles at sea in our Revolution, but will be able to deduce far-reaching lessons of the need of preparation and of the bearing upon the present of the experience of the past. Admiral Mahan is the foremost living authority on this subject.

Personality. By Frank Byron Jevons, Litt.D. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $1.

In four chapters Professor Jevons considers some of the present influences which lead to the doubting or denial of personality, seeking to establish its reality and its significance and its inseparable connection with our faith in the existence and personality of God and in the reality of the world. Taking up first the bearing of physical science, he shows that science does not and need not assume the existence of personality. Next he deals with the bearing of the teachings of psychology, paying particular attention to William James's treatment of personal identity. The third chapter is occupied with some aspects of Bergson's philosophy, especially the doctrine that there is continual change, while yet there is nothing that changes. In the last chapter, on Personality and Individuality, he gives to the latter word a meaning that certainly it does not have in common speech—that of a "closed system" impenetrable by any influence from without; so that for the ordinary reader his argument loses some of its force. The book is keen and close in argument, penetrating in criticism, written in a clear style, and finds its culmination in the author's declaration that "the existence of my neighbor and of God is not and cannot be recognized in any way save by trust in them and love for them."

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THE READER'S VIEW

THE GERMAN IDEAL FOR FOREST CONSERVATION

While a student at the University of Berlin in 1891 I made the acquaintance of Dr. George Bunsen, a son of the famous Chevalier Bunsen, the Prussian diplomat and writer on Church history. In one of the many interesting conversations I had with him he said some things on the subject of trees which seem worthy of being recalled at this time when the problem of the conservation of our natural resources has become such a burning question. I can recall very vividly the substance of his remarks.

Said he, "I am very fond of you Americans; but there is one thing I do not like about you." In reply to my look of inquiry, he went on to explain:

"You don't love your trees. Now, we Germans do not think that a man owns his trees in the same absolute way in which he owns the land on which they grow. If you own a heavily wooded tract and I buy the adjoining piece, one of the factors in the value of my own land is the trees on your land, and for very obvious reasons. Now if you propose to cut down some of your trees, your neighbors and the community around you have an interest in the matter, and some rights. While admitting your right to cut down your own trees, we Germans think that the cutting ought to be under some degree of oversight on the part of the community. We would require you to inform the royal forester of the neighborhood, who must take some cognizance of your plans. He is there to give you good advice as to what trees had better go. He does not absolutely control your choice; but he must know how many trees you cut. He then furnishes you, at the expense of the State, with some young trees to plant in their place, somewhere on your property. You become the caretaker of those new trees, and if they die the forester furnishes you with new ones. In this way the supply of trees in the neighborhood is kept up." He then went on to give the following striking example of German far-sightedness:

"Our Government recently sent an expert to your country to report as to your supply of certain trees needed for a special purpose by yourselves and the rest of the world. He reported that the supply of those trees in your country would be exhausted in the course of another generation. That information was spread broadcast throughout Germany and steps were taken to plant those trees, so as to be ready against the day of judgment that was coming upon your own wasteful country. In other words, *we Germans look upon trees as a crop*."

In 1891 the movement for forest conservation which now possesses the minds of all thoughtful American citizens had hardly begun. But Dr. Bunsen's last phrase, so pregnant with meaning, "*We Germans look upon trees as a crop*," struck deeply into my mind.

We have come a long way since Dr. Bunsen found fault with us Americans for not loving our trees; but we have to travel very far yet before we reach the high German ideal as to forest conservation.

Montreal, Canada. RICHARD D. HARLAN.

LET US PLANT FRUIT TREES

In the little town near which we live there prevails a condition which, though astonishing, is more or less general. The fruit dealers buy most of their stock in the New York market, thirty-five miles away, rather than be "bothered" with the local supply. The fruit must thus be shipped *to* New York, then *from* it, which, with all the handling and exchanging, adds greatly to its cost. Consequently the residents of the town find it so high that many feel they must do without, when in the orchards for miles around bushels of fruit are rotting on the ground because it does not "pay" to handle it.

Why not raise our own fruit and be more independent? Would it not be a good plan on Arbor Day to plant fruit and nut trees, making the day doubly fruitful? They cost but fifty cents each at the nurseries, and surely no dooryard is too small to accommodate at least one peach, pear, or plum tree, all of which bear in a very short time. Even many city lots could be made thus useful, and why not the city parks? Then the apple trees might be divided up in each neighborhood, one planting a summer apple (and who does not remember the deliciousness of that first apple of the season!), another a fall pippin, and still another a winter apple, sharing the fruit thereof.

Plant the trees near the fence, too, that some may fall on the other side. One of our neighbors lost a beautiful maple in one of his pasture lots, and determined to replace it with an apple tree, that a share of the fruit might fall over the wall and be enjoyed by the passer-by. Is not that the true brotherhood spirit? And surely an occasional apple or cherry tree on a front lawn is attractive. Then, too, were fruit more generally cultivated the proverbial "small boy" would have his fill and welcome, and stolen fruit lose its sweetness.

CAROLINE NOBLE MASTERS.

New Canaan, Connecticut.

SLEEP AND CONSCIOUSNESS

The nature of sleep, as discussed by H. Addington Bruce in The Outlook of September 20, is essentially that the waking state is maintained while the consciousness is active outwardly, but when, through monotony or non-interest, this

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activity is lessened, a sleeping state is lapsed into, the consciousness apparently turning inward or away from concrete impressions. It is pointed out that a being of small mind capacity or activity, except when in contact with things of an external nature, will generally tend to much sleep, while one of larger mind and of wide interests will, unless some abnormal condition prevails, sleep only sufficiently for physical recuperation.

It is a theosophical conception that the self-conscious entity is separate and distinct from the brain organism through which it functions and receives impressions of the concrete world, and sleep is regarded as a withdrawal of the mind from its instrument, the brain, so that the brain may be given a required rest. If life is understood to manifest as vibration, it is readily seen, as a possibility, that the centering of the consciousness in the brain will cause wakefulness, and a withdrawal will result in sleep for the body. The consciousness thus withdrawn being linked to the brain and supervising over the body corresponds to the condition of the so-called "subconscious mind," and in either instance we arrive at the conclusion that the real mind is something more than the brain in which it is focused and rays out as the "active mind."

Thus regarding the mind process, we come nearer to the explanation of dreams; for if within its own realm the mind is enabled to carry on activity, or vibrate to external stimulus, such impressions, or memories, may be but imperfectly impressed upon the brain and reflected in the active mind when returning or centering there at waking. Dreams sometimes seem to be an instantaneous process, and owing, possibly, to previous vibrations set up, or lingering memories mingling with the incoming impressions, they are often jumbled affairs. There are dreams, however, behind which is a thread of continuity which bespeaks reality.

Oklahoma City. F. HENKEL.

MEXICO NOT SO BAD AS PAINTED

On all sides, and with lamentable reason, we are reading of the treachery and untrustworthiness of the Mexicans. It is natural to overlook just now the fact that the Mexicans, like most of us, are good in spots.

I would like to ask you to allow a little light to fall on the present condition of a large silver-mining property in the State of Chihuahua. The place was my home for over twenty years, and I know whereof I speak. The business has been carried on without interruption since 1880 by the same company, building about itself a prosperous town of several thousand miners and their families, and the commercial life which supplies their needs.

The town is situated three days' muleback journey from the railway, and for the past three years food and mine supplies have been brought in with the greatest difficulty to keep things going, and frequent changes in the control of the local government have taxed the company heavily. But it has kept on mining and reducing its ores, sacrificing much, because to stop work would mean to furnish recruits to the fighting ranks and starvation to the women and children.

The active local management of the business has always been American, until President Wilson's recent order to the United States consuls advising all Americans to leave Mexico caused the present manager to discharge all American employees and to effect his own way out of the country as best he could. The business was left in charge of "some trustworthy and reliable Mexicans"—"some," not "one"—men trained by long years of honest dealing, fair play, and mutual confidence with this company. Those of the company's New York board of directors who know these employees personally have faith that they will carry out honestly and carefully the trust now imposed in them.

One of these employees—a typical case—began work in the mines as a small boy. He has worked in a certain one of the mines all his life. Its development is his, its traditions of wealth and yield are his personal pride and his favorite theme. He knows every mark in it, every peon who has stolen silver from it, every detail of its management and scope. His life and all his interests have grown up around and into this business.

Is this company's condition an isolated case? Is the number of trusted employees small compared to the unreliable ones? Perhaps—but the little leaven is powerful.

I want to give an illustration of a fine sentiment, a courteous consideration for another's loss, unsurpassed maybe even in our own highly civilized diplomatic circles. In the town of which I write the hay supply is brought into the valley from the surrounding hillsides on men's backs. The hay man is his own harvester and middleman, and furnishes his own transportation in the simplest way imaginable. When the heavy load falls off his back on his slipping from his forehead the leather band, and the burden-bearer squats on the ground to rest, wiping the sweat from his face and giving a grunt of relief, he is usually attired in a breech-cloth, nothing more or less. You see he belongs to a simple class of society. One of these swarthy toilers recently delivered his load of hay in the *hacienda* of the company and received his pay at the office. The company's manager was passing by and the company's manager was a bit downhearted by reason of a heavy "tax" just paid to a band of fighting men in temporary control. The hayman extended his hand to the company's manager. "Señor," he said, "I have heard of the com-

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pany's recent loss and I wish to express my regret. I hope the mines may produce abundantly that you may be amply requited for the misfortune you have sustained." (This is an almost literal translation of his language.) An isolated instance? Perhaps—but a little leaven is powerful. GRACE S. MERCHANT.

Pelham Manor, New York.

THE CITIES AND THE SINGLE TAX

The results of single tax agitation in the United States, meager though they seem by comparison with the most enlightened British provinces, are by no means absolutely nil. The cities of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and Houston, Texas, now levy what they call a "differential" tax on land—that is, of course, the site value of land. Buildings and improvements are partially exempt, I believe, in the ratio of one-half. An agitation in Oregon for municipal home rule was reported by some papers to have attained success largely through the efforts of single-taxers; whether any Oregon communities have actually used the opportunity to try out experiments in taxation for the advance of economic science I do not know. For my own State and community I can speak with more precision.

In Alabama local taxation is pretty rigidly limited by the State Constitution. Nevertheless, the theory of the single tax has received, and is receiving, consideration. At a recent town election here in Tuscaloosa one of the candidates for city commissioner declared himself in favor of the differential tax on land. The Congressman-at-large from Alabama, formerly President of the State University, has repeatedly made public his approval of the policy of taxing the "unearned increment" of land values. Finally, down in the extreme southern tip of the State there is an out-and-out single tax colony, Fairhope, dedicated to the task of proving before a skeptical world the feasibility of our theories. Is not this a fair showing from one of the less progressive States of the Union?

One more point. It is to be hoped that for the present, and indeed for some time to come, single tax discussions will center upon the problem of municipal rather than State or Federal revenue. In its simplest form, I suppose, the theory of the single tax—the theory, namely, that a land tax is the only form of taxation which does not check production—is equally true everywhere. Yet, in practice, it is clear that State and Nation possess other fairly satisfactory means of raising revenue. The single-taxer need have no quarrel with income and inheritance taxes where these now exist. But he must urge persistently that they are of no use to a town or a city. Personal property—the bulk of it—is of course as inaccessible to assessors and collectors as the clouds of heaven. Three sources of revenue for the municipality very nearly exhaust the possibilities: (1) licenses exacted of various trades, professions, and lines of business; (2) taxes upon buildings and improvements; (3) the so-called single tax upon land. License taxes are deservedly unpopular; I gather that they have already been quite generally condemned and discarded. The issue, then, will narrow down to the exemption or non-exemption of buildings. This issue once distinctly raised, the tax reformer will not stand alone. The widespread movement for civic improvement and for social hygiene, the agitation for more space, more light, and more air in the houses of the very poor—all this mass of humanitarian sentiment ought to support the single-taxer and strengthen his position. Men will not long pass by without challenge the inconsistency of bidding the city landlord deal generously with his wretched tenants, and then punishing him with an extra tax for following the advice.

In brief, the situation is this: if the revenues of a city are to be strictly local, permanent, and very heavy, then only one thing *can* be taxed.

Tuscaloosa, Alabama. M. C. BURKE.

DEAN BAILEY'S RESIGNATION

In your very good paragraph on the resignation of Dean Bailey there are two sentences so phrased as to convey a wrong impression of the situation at Cornell. You say "time has supplied ample proof of the wisdom of Dean Bailey's demands." The Dean never made any demands. He made it known that there were conditions under which he would not act. It was his friends who insisted on changes so that the Dean could continue his work at the College.

You spoke also of the management of the College "having passed from Cornell University." This is incorrect. The Board of Trustees of Cornell delegated the power to administer the affairs of the College to an Agricultural Counsel which has determined the policies to be followed. These policies it is the duty of the Director of the College to put into effect.

Ithaca, New York. M. C. BURRITT.

[The Outlook noted the fact that the initiative in the matter of the reorganization of the College of Agriculture was taken by the alumni of that institution and not by Dean Bailey. As to the second objection raised by our correspondent, it would have been more exact if we had spoken of the College of Agriculture as "having passed from the *direct* management of Cornell." Later in the paragraph to which our correspondent refers we spoke of the College of Agriculture as still one of the departments of the University.—THE EDITORS.]

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BY THE WAY

The Southern Pacific Railroad of Mexico, according to its Vice-President, Major Charles Hine, has had over three hundred of its bridges burned during the troubles of the past three years. At one time part of the line was seized by the State of Sonora and operated by its officials. After six weeks of such operation the road was unconditionally returned to its owners, as the outgo largely succeeded the income.

A Michigan company has placed on the market a gasoline slot machine. The motor car that needs more fuel stops near the machine, a flexible hose is extended to the gasoline tank of the car, a fifty-cent piece is dropped in the slot, a crank is turned, and lo! an abundant stream of gasoline gushes forth, to the joy of the wayfaring motorist. If the gasoline should happen to be exhausted, the first turn of the crank returns the half-dollar.

The United States Bureau of Education, in a recent bulletin, recommends that the old-fashioned "little red school-house" should be abandoned and the "consolidated" country school, with modern improvements in heating, lighting, and sanitation, be substituted. The old-fashioned school-house, like the old-fashioned bucket that hung in the well, is dear to memory, but too often germ-laden and unsanitary, and it should give place to something better.

The University of Pennsylvania is planning to build a fine chapel to seat about 1,500 and to cost half a million dollars. The general *motif* of the chapel will be King's Chapel at Cambridge, "the noblest college chapel in the world."

The youngest railway president in the United States is said to be Mr. J. M. Fitzgerald, President of the Western Maryland Railway. Mr. Fitzgerald is in his thirty-seventh year. He was born near Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

The town of Independence, Missouri, has twenty grocery stores, which formerly maintained thirty-seven wagons for delivering goods to customers. A co-operative plan was adopted, and now nine wagons do the work that formerly required nearly forty. A number of other Western towns are said to have adopted a similar plan of co-operative delivery.

Alexandre Dumas's celebrated novel "The Three Musketeers" has been produced in moving pictures and will soon be seen in America.

A spirited print formerly seen in old-book shops in New York was called "The Lions are Out." It showed the people fleeing in every direction from a circus tent, climbing up on awnings, diving into cellars, etc., with the lions in hot pursuit. Strange to say, this picture was reproduced in reality in Leipsic a few days ago. Eight lions escaped from a cage and created a panic. One of the frightened beasts entered a hotel and drove out the guests. The lions were finally killed by the police.

Mr. R. B. Watrous, Secretary of the American Civic Association, on recently returning from a trip to European cities with members of the Association, said: "With all the splendid things we saw, we have returned Americans more than ever, but are convinced that many of the customs practiced in those foreign cities could be adopted to great advantage by our communities of the United States." He instances the housing operations of London, the street-cleaning devices of Berlin, and Munich's plan of garbage disposal.

The new street that is to be made through Greenwich Village, New York City, will destroy a number of landmarks. Among these are Thomas Paine's home on Bleecker Street and the second oldest Methodist Episcopal church in the city. In lower New York Robert Fulton's home, at the corner of Whitehall and State Streets, is to make way for a tall office building.

What is believed to be the first theological night school in America was recently started in the North Baptist Church of New York City. Sixteen young men, candidates for the ministry, were enrolled in the class. The school will prepare them to enter regular theological schools.

The concession committee of the Panama-Pacific Exposition has eliminated in advance an abuse that has been present at many of the great World's Fairs; namely, the selling of eyeglasses by non-expert venders. The public's eyesight is not to be trifled with at this Exposition by concessionaires who have no qualifications as oculists.

There seems to be no limit to the daring of the moving picture people. In order to get films for a real "thriller," a man recently went through the Whirlpool Rapids at Niagara Falls in a small motor boat. He nearly lost his life, for his boat was disabled in the wild waters and drifted about in the Whirlpool for five hours before he was finally rescued.

James M. Lynch, formerly President of the International Typographical Union, has been appointed Labor Commissioner of New York State by Governor Glynn. It will be remembered that John Mitchell was appointed to this post by Governor Sulzer, but the appointment was not confirmed by the Legislature.

Following the example of the Lawrence, Massachusetts, strikers, the strikers on the tram lines in Dublin, Ireland, have been sending their children to live in the homes of English Socialists. The movement has been strongly opposed by the Roman Catholic priests, and stirring

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scenes have been witnessed while the priests were dissuading parents from putting their children on outward-bound steamers.

The Mount Morris Baptist Church of New York City is the first church in the metropolis to start regular classes in eugenics. Forty young men are taking the course, and there will be a separate class for young women.

The last of the officers who took part in the famous charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava in 1854 has just died in England. Sir George Wombwell, the soldier in question, had two horses killed under him in the fight. Of 670 British horsemen who made this historic charge, it will be recalled, only 198 returned.

The sidewalk ticket speculators in New York City having been eliminated, the next thing, according to the "Dramatic Mirror," is to get rid of the practice of selling the best seats in the theaters to agencies and hotels. It advocates legislative action to stop the sale of all seats in excess of the advertised price.

In a test of the oil engine as applied to pleasure vessels the yacht Idealia recently made a trial run in which the total cost of oil was 2.6 cents for each mile traveled. If the yacht had been equipped with a gasoline motor, the cost of fuel at the present price of gasoline would have been 27½ cents per mile.

A new typewriting record was recently established by Miss Margaret B. Owen, of New York City, who made a net average of 125 words a minute for sixty consecutive minutes. Emil Trefzger was a close rival with an average of 120 words. In 1906, when the contests were inaugurated, 82 words a minute was the fastest speed attained.

Perth, the capital city of Western Australia, includes among its various attractions a newspaper, the "Sunday Times," which claims to be "the biggest paper in the British Empire." A trade publication, the "Linotype Bulletin," says that the claim is substantiated by the thirty-two nine-column pages, twenty-four inches deep, which comprise the "Times."

An American concern, the Chartered Company, is to begin the raising of cattle on a vast scale in South Africa. Millions of acres of grazing land are to be acquired for the purpose, it is announced. The high prices of beef in the United States will, it is thought, make the venture a very profitable one.

"Chief" Bender, the pitcher of the Athletics, the champion baseball players, is on the way to become a real chief of the Chippewas, to which tribe he belongs. He is to be one of the tribe's delegates to Washington, a position to which much honor is attached by the Indians.

On the recent anniversary of the battle of Trafalgar an extract from Nelson's diary was published by a special committee of the Admiralty. One sentence is: "May humanity after the battle be the predominant feature in the British fleet." This kindly sentiment is in strong contrast with current expressions of feeling at that time in regard to the French.

The American Line of transatlantic steamships, it is announced, will discontinue the conveyance of first-class passengers on its vessels. Thus another fleet of steamers will be available for persons who desire to travel at moderate rates without being subjected to the invidious distinctions made when there is a "first" and "second" class on the same ship.

The largest electric sign in the world is to be found, not on the Great White Way of New York City, but—in San Antonio, Texas, so an electrical authority asserts. It stands on three immense steel towers 125 feet in height, contains over two miles of wires, and is illuminated by lamps aggregating 12,368 candle-power.

Of the 430 seamen who fought with Perry at the Battle of Lake Erie, the centennial anniversary of which was recently celebrated, no less than 109 are said to have been colored men.

A correspondent, says the Listener of the Boston "Transcript," sends in a rare bit of English. It was written by a woman in excusing her tardiness in answering an inquiry that had been addressed to her: "I would have written before, but I have been sick with a dog-bite in the arm. The man that owns the saw mills' dog bit me in the road." The excuse was accepted as sufficient.

Speaking of dog-bites, the new edition of "Postal Laws and Regulations" contains this announcement: "Carriers are not required to deliver mail at residences where vicious dogs are permitted to run at large. Persons keeping such dogs must call at the post-office for their mail." Uncle Sam very sensibly proposes to protect his letter-carriers, and not to allow any ill-mannered dog to get even the one bite which legal tradition allows him.

An exhibition of the collected paintings of J. L. G. Ferris and Clyde O. De Land on subjects connected with American history is being held at Congress Hall, Philadelphia, under the auspices of the city. The pictures are designed to "present to the American public a chronological depiction of historical occurrences which should delineate the said events not in the formal fashion of the past . . . but more as they actually took place."

The Alumni Council of Hamilton College recently adopted this minute: "The Alumni Council is in hearty accord with the recent criticism of a system of school and college training which neglects English. The ability to use the mother tongue effectively is the first essential of a liberal education. Familiarity with the intricacies of the grammars of other languages is not a sufficient substitute. There is no substitute."

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